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THE SPHERE, AUGUST 18, 1951
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The SPHERE

WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC

Vol. CCVI, No. 2683
AUGUST 18, 1951

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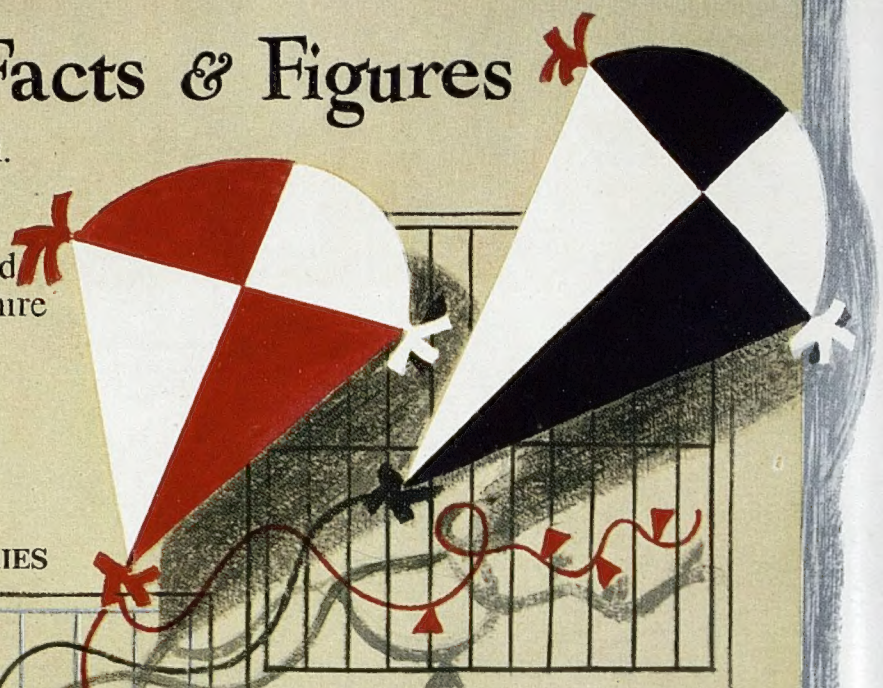
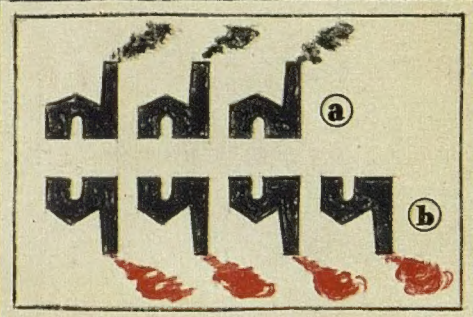
Schweppshire in Facts & Figures

Pop.: 17,642. *Unpop.*: 17,612. *Birth rate*: quite good.
Old age pensioners who have never had influenza but have been up the Eiffel Tower: 3%
Education: In a questionnaire of 1948 nearly .04% had heard of President Wilson, 12% of the Schweppshire Lad, and over 84% of Samson and Hedy Lamarr.
Law: The administration of justice is vested in a Supreme Court, which in turn is undervested in Chancery Courts, circuit courts, fives courts and Wimbledon.

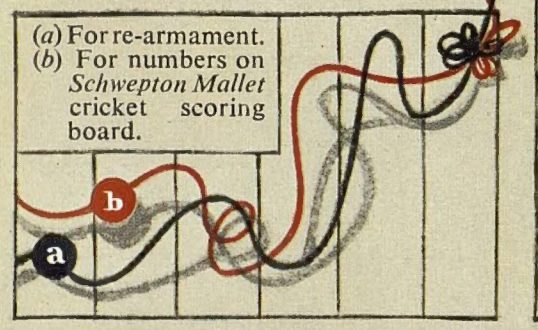


1. STATE OF INDUSTRY



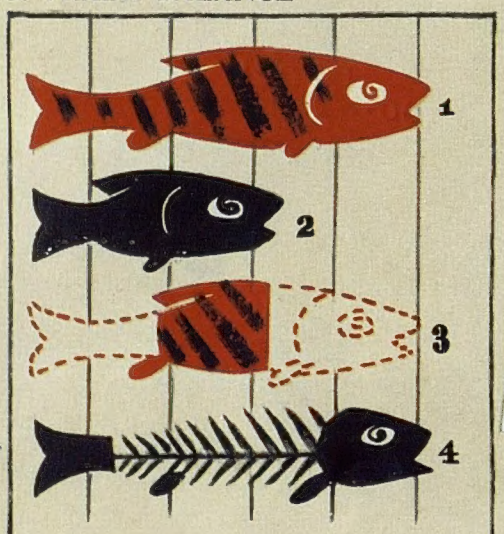
(*a*) Industries showing progress. (*O.K.*).
(*b*) Industries showing diminution (*in the red*).

2. TIN PRODUCTION



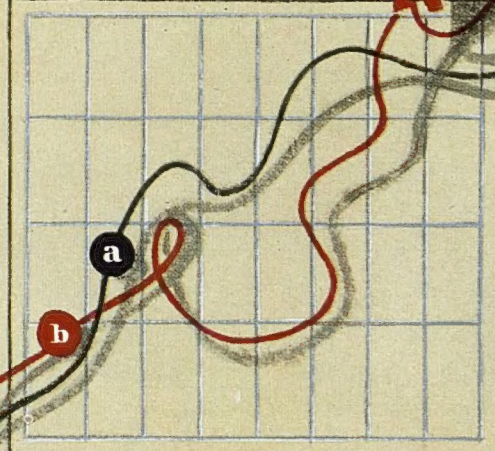
(*a*) For re-armament.
(*b*) For numbers on *Schwepton Mallet* cricket scoring board.

3. TRADE BALANCE



1. EXPORTS. 2. IMPORTS. 3. MEAN SEASONAL VARIATIONS. 4. OLD MEANY.

4. MAIN INDUSTRIES



(*a*) Grade G milk retaining natural soils and original living matter.
(*b*) Vitaminiferous vitaminised infra-red ultra-violet thyroid extract of halibut kidney synthesized from pure factory-fresh laboratory-sterilized machine-mown buttercups.

5. WATER SPORTS: ROWING

6. HYPOTHETICAL DISTRIBUTION

of families in relation to man-hour income.

1. BOTTLE WELDERS.
2. WELDED BOTTLERS.
3. BOTTLED WELDERS.
4. NO FAMILY AT ALL.

7. LAND RECLAMATION

Rehabilitation of waterworks flooded in Spring 1951. According to:

(*a*) WHITE PAPER.
(*b*) PINK PAPER WITH FRILLS.
(*c*) BLUE PRINT.
(*d*) TOO BLUE TO PRINT.
(*e*) PUZZLE CORNER.

The same graph represents the growth of Greater Ciren-schwepster. Also Borschach Technique: reaction to disposal of used razor blades neurosis at 6,000 feet.

Written by Stephen Potter. Drawn by Lewitt-Him.

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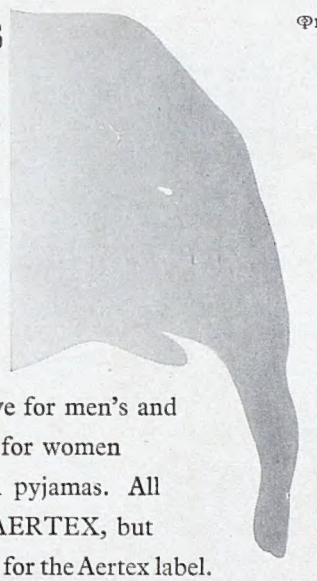

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FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN 1951

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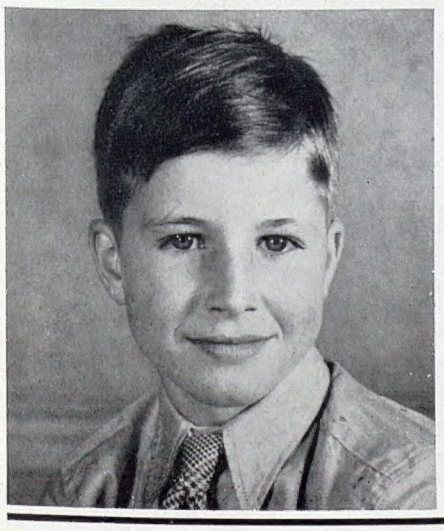

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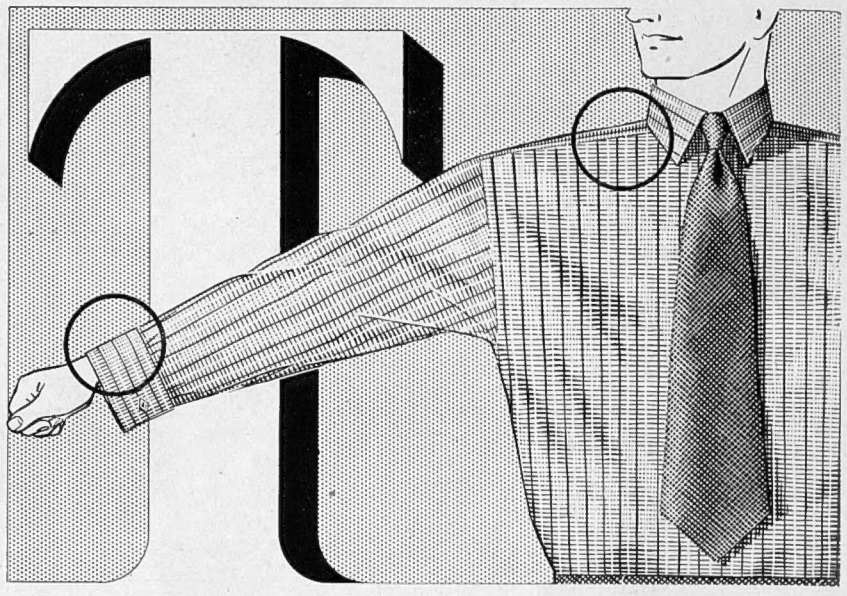

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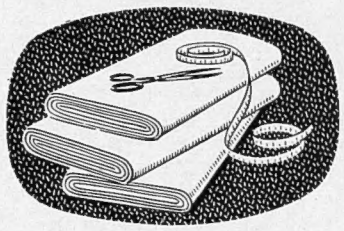

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Volume CCVI No. 2688 The SPHERE, London, August 18, 1951

The SPHERE
WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED "THE GRAPHIC"
THE EMPIRE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

MR. STOKES FIGHTS FOR AN AGREEMENT IN TEHERAN—THE LORD PRIVY SEAL AND LEADER OF THE BRITISH MISSION TO PERSIA WITH SIR FRANCIS SHEPHERD, THE BRITISH AMBASSADOR, ON HIS RIGHT HAND, AND MR. FLETT, ALSO OF THE BRITISH MISSION, ON HIS LEFT HAND, AT THE SAHEB GHARANIEH PALACE, NEAR TEHERAN. After the Moslem Sunday on Friday of last week, a day of enforced inactivity in the oil talks, Mr. Stokes resumed negotiations with the Persians, and last Sunday he declared that he would be ready by Monday evening to make a series of definite proposals with a view to resolving the crisis.

Even if the tempo of progress had been slow, it seemed last week-end that the oil talks conducted by Mr. Stokes and his colleagues were making definite progress. The Lord Privy Seal had intended to make his offer to the Persians last Sunday night, but he delayed this "to permit more time for the preparation of the necessary documents," as it was felt that the proposals should be as definite as possible in form.

At the week-end, Mr. Stokes expressed himself as satisfied of the Persian Government's genuine intention to arrive at agreement. He spoke of his proposals as a "general umbrella" under which a permanent settlement could be worked out in detail. Mr. Allayar Saleh, chairman of the Persian Oil Nationalisation Board, declared at the same time that he thought agreement with the British could be reached.

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A LONDON NEWSLETTER

INGRAM HOUSE, 195-198, STRAND, W.C.2.

The Worth of Words.—For many months Russian statesmen have been interlarding the cold war with suggestions for peaceful settlement. The West has, on the whole, attempted to meet these feelers responsively and civilly. Some results have already come from these exchanges. In Korea, at any rate, armistice commissioners hold periodic meetings. The Americans are always first in the field to brand the latest feeler as a "palpable propaganda trick." For that reason, many good men and true in the West, where the longing for peace grows more and more vocal, deplore that other Western nations allow themselves to be "led by the nose" by the U.S. The U.S. have several good reasons for their disillusionment and cynicism about Russian goodwill. They sincerely believe, as we do, that no negotiation with the Communists can ever succeed unless it proceed from a position of equal military strength, and they are paying the piper for that tune to an astronomical figure. In America, more remote than we are from the first blows in a new world war, there is a large section who can be easily persuaded to oppose this crippling expenditure on Europe's strength. U.S. statesmen believe that Russia's olive-branches are carrots to divert these half-hearted beasts of burden. Again, the U.S. is vulnerable to insults and observes that each new olive branch goes forth in a wrapping of insult and vituperation. The hate propaganda tap is never turned off. Just now it no longer drenches the "peoples," but only the Governments of the Western Powers. America sees in that one more attempt to divide the "peoples" from their elected leaders. For my part, I believe Russia is now at last seriously disturbed at the increasing military power of the West, but has not yet tumbled to it that it is her ham-handed policy of insult which has been the prime cause of that reluctant switch by the West to expenditure on arms in lieu of welfare. Russia, I think, is still behind the clock in civilisation and cannot understand that wild charges and insults hurled at neighbour nations wound and alienate not only Governments but peoples. There is to-day, on paper, "common ground" between the Moscow and the Western Governments.

Common Ground?—Each side accepts on paper the principle that the common peoples of the West and the East are capable of brotherhood and friendship and long ardently for peace. When Mr. Shvernik writes to Mr. Truman: "The Soviet Union welcomes communications of peace from any country . . .," I fancy he speaks the truth from his heart. When he adds: ". . . . and by every means contributes to the intercourse of the Soviet people with those of other countries, placing no barriers in the path," he gives the West a loophole through which to suspect his honesty. For, as we see it in the West, perpetual bitter insults poured on our way of life, not to mention some of the restrictions of the Iron Curtain, are very heavy barriers indeed. These words of Mr. Shvernik are the prelude to a proposal for a Five-Power peace pact. He writes as if he were a conjurer producing an unknown species of rabbit from a top-hat. Has he forgotten that these peace pacts have been proposed by both sides since 1946 at least three times, and have usually been almost instantly negatived or made nonsense of by arbitrary actions directed by Russian influence, by veto, by obstruction, by refusal to agree to inspection of armaments, by interventions in local wars and always by insult propaganda? Is this last Five-Power pact then, another device to check the Western effort to rebuild its strength? (Is the Korea armistice just an effort to gain a breathing-space?) Small wonder if the U.S. doubts. Small wonder, however, if Western peoples long to believe in it and hate to hear it branded. Nor should it be treated with utter scorn, but with cool civility. Civility is our own alleged oil of diplomacy, in which the U.S.S.R., in our opinion, is deplorably deficient. And, indeed, there are new and hopeful signs that the U.S.S.R. is beginning to realise the ineptitude of its post-war diplomacy and Europe's growing strength.

The Ordinary Man's Logic.—It is not easy for Everyman to accept the Western statesmen's verdict of "Palpable Propaganda" on Russia's peace pact plan and dismiss it from his mind. It may be simplicity, or over-simplification, but certain thoughts recur to Everyman's mind. It is trustful of the Russians to set store by a peace pact as a guarantee against attack, if their memory goes back to Hitler and twelve years ago. But suppose the affair *were* as simple as this: Russia proposes officially a Five-Power Pact in simple form—the signatories undertake never to attack any other signatory unless attacked by that signatory. The other four sign without delay, without condition or reservation. What harm, what good, might come of that appendage of signatures? *Harm:* America and the West might argue that its signature would instantly lull anxiety and endanger the essential build-up of Western military strength. Secondly, it would enable an aggressor to *strike first* without fear of counter-stroke before its aggressive plans were all ready. *Good:* Hitler was branded with infamy; so was the Kaiser, for tearing up "scraps of paper," and both ended in shame. How do we know that Stalin has no desire to cut a better figure in history? The logic seems to be that such a pact can be no danger to peoples as sensible as the Americans, English and French declare themselves to be, and, for all we know, might be a restraining influence on the man Stalin, of whom we know too little to be able to speak with certainty. Such a pact at highest level would be at least a fine gesture in the new campaign to write and speak peace. Everyman may well argue its possible good outweighs its possible harm.

France's Constitution.—Common sense and French correspondents often warn me not to criticise France's constant efforts to make and keep Cabinets. Both guides warn me that I know nothing whatever about this abstruse subject. True, I know very little, *but*: (1) A constitution is a means whereby a civilised State is enabled to govern itself, to make and maintain its laws and provide for its internal and external safety and welfare; (2) If its constitution fails repeatedly over half-a-century to do those things, it is a bad constitution and needs amendment; (3) It may be that France's constitution is sound but its politicians lack common sense and responsibility. It is more difficult to say this—though it is often said—because Englishmen are brought up from the cradle to the belief that Frenchmen are the most logical and civilised and patriotic of all races. Meanwhile, France has badly needed a Government and failed eight times in three weeks to get one, as they have often done before in times of acute crisis. It is possible that a Frenchman's logic and patriotism are all used up in his own particular business, the game of chess called party politics, and that these famous qualities of his have no reserves left to throw into the battle when Europe and his own country are in vital need of them.

"Green Peas at Christmas."—My title was an expression signifying extravagant luxury. It was used for "Gumley" Wilson's life story. "Strawberries in August" might be a phrase to signify the erratic extravagance of nature in 1951. We have picked our fill of strawberries in August; the soft fruit has carried us through to the early apple season. It was generally agreed that it was an abnormally late season; on the other hand, many vegetables are a month ahead of schedule. Poultry also took "strawberries in August" as their slogan. It is rare enough to get more eggs in July than in April, May or June. A glorious summer for festivities and all outdoor sports, a dry one for the gardener, who obtained what little moisture came his way almost entirely in cloudbursts. A summer to remember. A summer to rejoice the heart of the Festival planners. A luxury and a rarity, like green peas at Christmas. It is usually a little flat in Southern England when London "empties" (at any rate of V.I.P.s), when the Court moves to Balmoral, the M.P.s scatter to the four winds, when Goodwood is a memory and the purple of the Surrey commons suggests the greater glories of the Highland hills. For those who still stay at home, there is much to be done in the garden and, indeed, in the office, but both are alike unquestionably stuffy. Still, we have our memories . . . and perhaps hopes and plans for September. It remains an open question whether a very sunny memory of things just past sweetens or acerbates the "morning after." "Sweetens," say I.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH IN SCOTLAND—HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS, AS PRESIDENT, DELIVERS THE INAUGURAL ADDRESS OF THE FESTIVAL MEETING OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE: The subject chosen by the Duke for his address in the McEwan Hall, Edinburgh, was "The British contribution to science and technology in the past 100 years." Before his address the Duke received from Edinburgh University the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, which was conferred on him by the Chancellor, Lord Linlithgow. The King, in a message read to the Assembly by the Duke, expressed his appreciation to the members of the British Association "of their having once more honoured a member of my family by inviting him to be their president." In the course of his speech the Duke said that the people who controlled the scientific machine, both layman and scientist, should have a proper understanding and appreciation of what science had grown into and its place among the great forces of the world. "It is clearly our duty as citizens," said the president, "to see that science is used for the benefits of mankind. For, of what use is science if man does not survive?"

"Left After Tax."—A correspondent from Birmingham—our second city—points out to me that when I set out the figures of taxation in 1914 and 1951, I omitted to add that the purchasing power of the sovereign has sadly fallen in that period. This sombre fact is obvious to most of us, and I thought it unnecessary to recall it to my readers' minds. Still, it makes the contrast more piquant in statistical form. The "£50,000 a year man" (he sounds in our ears like a Genghis Khan, a more monstrous Midas) was left, after taxation in 1914, with £46,000 "to spend" (on yachts and grouse moors and Tiffany). In 1951 he is left with £5,100 to spend (on wages and house-painting and a necessary second-hand replacement car. Would it go much farther?) But the point I am invited to make can be put picturesquely thus: The £50,000 a year man of 1914 in terms of our money's worth to-day was really left, after all taxation, with £56,000 to spend. I think I have understated his "net" income.

Grouse Prospects and Problems.—Reports of grouse prospects made before the 12th (or 13th) are not very reliable, especially in a year of late hatchings. Those issued this year in Scotland forecast a year as good as, or a little better than, last year, and 1950 over all was better than for some time past, especially in the area of Inverness–Nairn, in which for a decade many famous moors had not been shot over for lack of birds. This or next year, or soon enough, there will be another bumper year like 1915 or 1922, and then indeed the new conditions of austerity will test the Highland landlord and tenant. The question posed is this: On a remote moor of perhaps 20,000 acres, will it be physically possible to shoot even 4,000 brace of grouse, a *sine qua non* if the moor is to be kept "healthy" after such a bumper year? I doubt it. It would need 20,000 cartridges, which would cost more than £400. Cartridges this year are very strictly rationed. A single shooter, asked to take part in six driving days averaging 300 brace, would expect to fire (with extras) about 1,400 rounds, even if he were a good shot. Could he get them, locally or otherwise, if he intended to shoot all the year round? My own gunmaker thinks not. The host's problems involve man-power. The art of flanking is difficult to acquire and after ten years of no driving, tends to become rare. Beaters are now very hard to obtain and exceedingly expensive. After school holidays, they are at a premium. The bothies that once housed college students and casuals are in ruins or half-furnished, and these visitors now demand week-end leave, cooks, and so on. The landlord finds his lodges in disrepair. The hotels are crowded out and may be fifteen miles from the butts. Remote moors require a string of ponies; lodges require cows and vegetables and a fleet of cars. The problem for all concerned is a serious one, and I do not think, under present austerity, is one to which there is a satisfactory answer.

THE OLD STAGER

YOUNG COMMUNISTS

Seek Food and Knowledge

IN WEST BERLIN

THE BATTLE OF THE NOTICE-BOARDS: Here, on the border of the East and West Zones of Berlin, the Russians have erected a barrier of rubble in an attempt to stop youngsters who were attending the Communist rally from entering the Western Sector. The notice erected by the Russians (right) reads, "Here begins the Democratic Sector." On the Western side (left) a notice-board depicts a workman pointing to the barrier saying "Is this Unity?" Some young Communists who crossed into the Western Zone broadcast messages to their comrades in the Russian Sector calling on them to cross and join them. Pictures of the Communist rally in East Berlin appear on pages 234-35.

COMMUNIST YOUTHS STUDY THE RESULTS OF AMERICAN AID TO EUROPE: They had defied Communist police attempts to prevent them crossing from the rally in East Berlin to the Western Sector. It was reported that more than 150,000 streamed into West Berlin during the first three days of the Communist "World Youth Festival." The more independent boys and girls who came into the Western Sector reported that they had been given nothing but bread and soup to eat on the Russian side. Some of them said they were members of the Communist Party only for reasons of expediency.

Above—**COMMUNIST DELEGATES ARE TURNED BACK IN AUSTRIA:** American soldiers stand by as Communist youths board a train in the U.S. Zone of Austria. The youths were being sent back to the French Zone, from where they had been trying to reach East Berlin.

On left—**THE ALLIES ARE ACCUSED OF FORMING A GERMAN ARMY TO FIGHT RUSSIA:** Otto Grotewohl, the East German Prime Minister, addressing a Press conference, when he told reporters that the Western Powers were on the threshold of re-establishing a German army to wage war against the Soviet Union.

On right—**ONE OF THE ANTI-AMERICAN POSTERS IN EAST BERLIN:** It is a composite picture depicting on the one side President Truman and on the other Adolf Hitler. Across it are the words, "Truman—Hitler's Successor."

BRITAIN'S 7-MILLIMETRE SELF-LOADING RIFLE

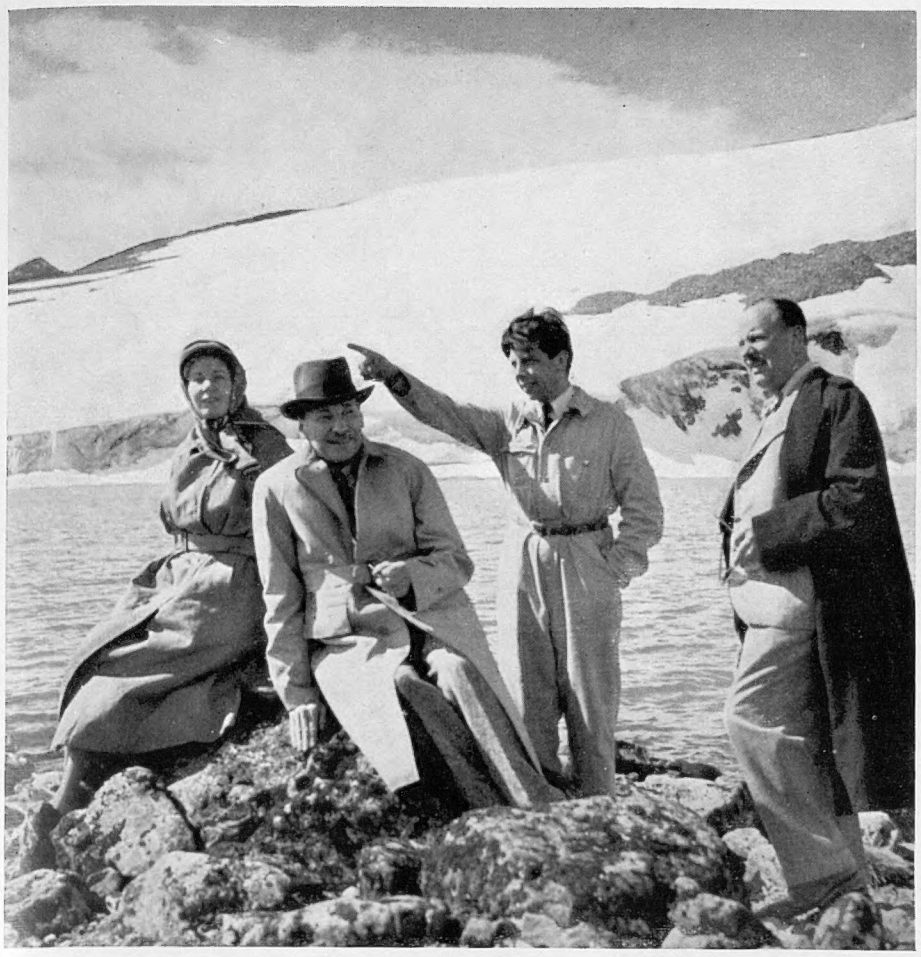
THE NEW WEAPON IS DEMONSTRATED BY THE ARMY, REVEALING A REMARKABLE RATE OF FIRE AND OTHER QUALITIES

BRITAIN'S NEW 7-MM. RIFLE AND THE OLD LEE-ENFIELD ·303 : The corporal on the left is holding the new rifle, which in one minute is capable of eighty-four aimed shots. In expert hands the old Lee-Enfield, which is heavier, can fire only twenty-eight shots.

The future of Britain's new 7-mm. rifle remains in the balance, for, despite a series of sterling performances in the presence of 250 officers and officials of the North Atlantic Treaty Powers, performances in which it showed its marked superiority over the new American Garand rifle and over the old Lee-Enfield, it may not meet with the final approval of the standing committee which has to agree on standardisation among the Treaty nations. Brigadier D. S. Gordon, Deputy Director of Infantry at the War Office, has declared, however, that the British Army reserves its right to continue with the new rifle, whatever decision may be made by the standing committee. Last week's tests on the Wiltshire Downs showed that the 7-mm. has no equal among modern rifles. Shooting with it for one minute at 200 yards at a figure target representing advancing infantry, a warrant officer of the Small Arms School fired eighty-four rounds, every one on the target. It is claimed that recruits can fire sixty rounds a minute.

THE NEW 7-MM. RIFLE WITH BAYONET FIXED : Some of the major features of this remarkable weapon are shown in this picture, including the optical sight on the carrying handle, the large magazine, and the change stud, which, as in the Bren gun, allows the user to fire single shots or in bursts. The ·280 ammunition used in this rifle will pierce a helmet at 1,000 yards, whereas the ·303 fails to do so beyond 900 yards. During recent tests the 7-mm. was placed in a sand-box and submitted to a five-minute artificially-created storm. Covered in grit, it was then fired, performing perfectly.

THE 7-MM. RIFLE CARRIED ON THE MARCH AND AT THE READY : *Left*—A corporal marching with the new rifle which has a convenient handle at the point of balance. *Right*—Taking aim along the optical sight. The 7-mm. can really perform the role of rifle, machine-carbine and light machine-gun. It is completely unorthodox, the trigger being in front of the magazine. The new rifle inevitably alters the whole system of arms drill, possibly rendering obsolete such movements as the "Present arms." It has been described as a paratrooper's dream and a parade-ground nightmare, and has certainly shown itself far superior to all rivals.



A CHILLY HOLIDAY FOR THE PRIME MINISTER: Mr. Attlee, well wrapped up, sits on the rocky shores of a lake in the mountainous region of Jotunheimen, in Norway, where he has been spending his holiday. With him, listening to their pointing guide, Aamund Elvesaeter, is Mrs. Attlee. The Press Chief of the Norwegian Foreign Office, Mr. Hans Olav, stands beside them. In the background is the Stuggebre Glacier. Mr. and Mrs. Attlee, together with Sir Michael Wright, British Ambassador to Norway, had luncheon with King Haakon on board the Royal yacht *Norge* on Sunday and later left Oslo aboard the frigate H.M.S. *Widemouth Bay* on their return to England.

MR. ATTLEE AND HIS NORWEGIAN GUIDE: The Prime Minister is welcomed to the Boever Valley, in the Jotunheimen interior of Norway, by Mrs. Magnhild Elvesaeter. Aamund Elvesaeter, who was the guide to Mr. and Mrs. Attlee during their tour, stands on the left. The Prime Minister and Mrs. Attlee spent a ten-day holiday in the country and were the guests of the Norwegian Prime Minister, Hr. Gerhardsen.

SOCIALISTS ABROAD

MR. ATTLEE GOES NORTH TO THE NORWEGIAN FIORDS, AND MR. BEVAN EAST TO JUGOSLAVIA'S ADRIATIC SHORE

STROLLING ALONG THE SEAFRONT AT OPATIJA, ON THE ADRIATIC: Mr. Aneurin Bevan, M.P. and his wife, Miss Jennie Lee, M.P., seen during their visit to the Yugoslavian resort. They have been spending a holiday in Yugoslavia as the guests of the Yugoslavian Minister, Milovan Djilas. *On left*—Mr. Bevan facing Marshal Tito across the table when, accompanied by Jennie Lee, he called on the Yugoslavian leader at his home on the island of Brioni. Also in the picture is Vlado Dedijer, Secretary of the Foreign Affairs Committee.

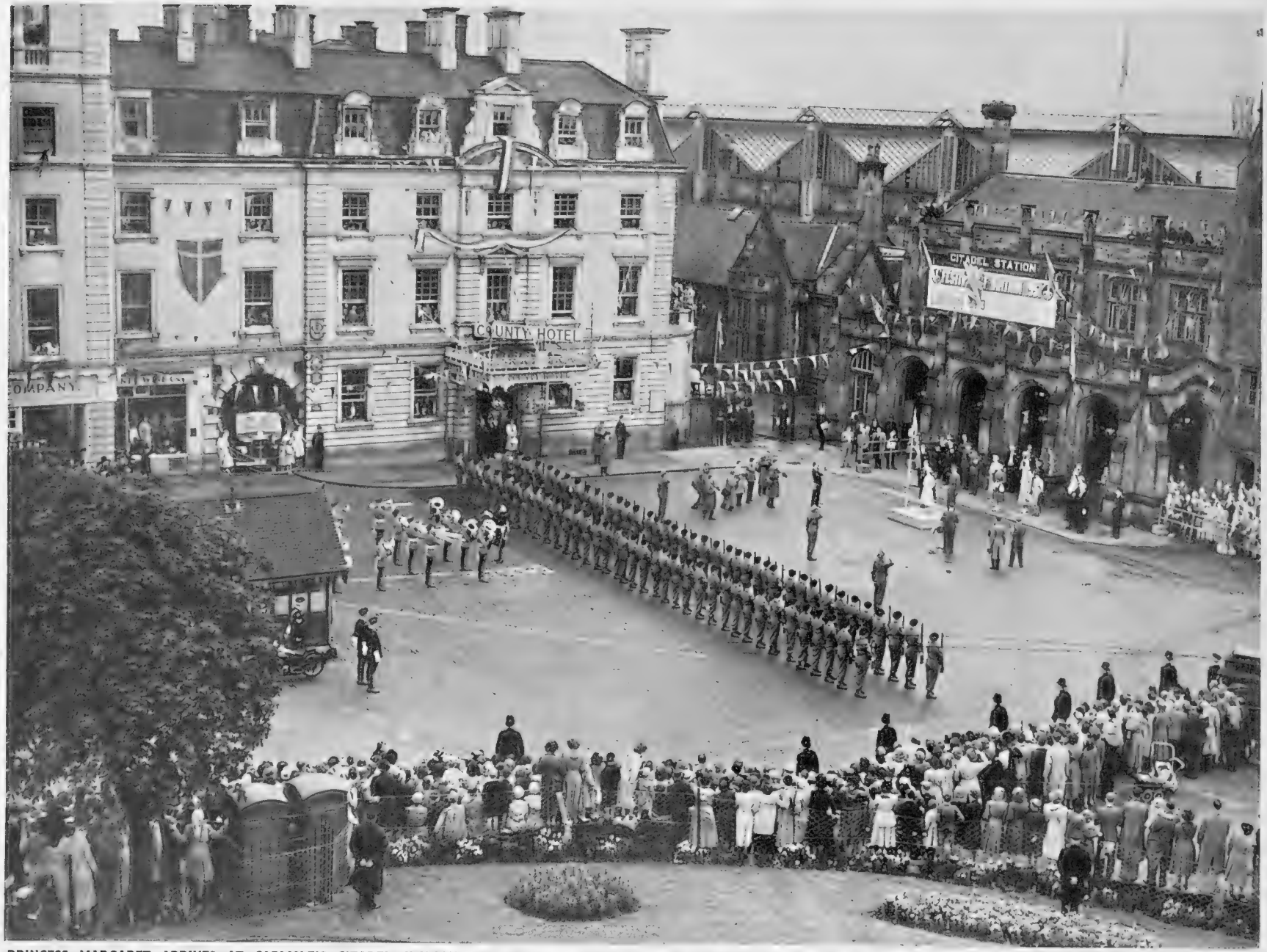
THE PRINCESS ELIZABETH, DUCHESS OF EDINBURGH, AND HER DAUGHTER, PRINCESS ANNE ELIZABETH ALICE LOUISE: This was one of the several informal pictures of the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh and their family taken in the grounds of Clarence House, their London home, shortly after the Duke's return from naval service in Malta, and just before the start of the Royal holiday at Balmoral. Princess Anne was one year old on August 15. Other Royal birthdays in August include those of the Queen and Princess Margaret, who this year celebrates her twenty-first birthday on August 21. (See also pages 248 and 249 of this issue.) Prince Charles will be three years old on November 14. On September 25 the Princess and the Duke of Edinburgh leave for Canada.

THE ROYAL CHILDREN

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh with Prince Charles and Princess Anne in the Grounds of Clarence House

A HAPPY FAMILY GROUP IN THE GROUNDS OF CLARENCE HOUSE—THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF EDINBURGH WITH THEIR TWO CHILDREN: Prince Charles joins Princess Anne in a trek to the flower-bed *Below*—The happy Royal family in the gardens of Clarence House in London.

PRINCESS ANNE PLAYFULLY PRESSES HER FINGERS TO THE LIPS OF HER FATHER : Although the Princess and the Duke found the situation amusing, Prince Charles decided that the camera was of greater interest. *Below*—**Princess Anne sets out for the flower-bed.**



PRINCESS MARGARET ARRIVES AT CARLISLE'S CITADEL STATION TO SEE THE PAGEANT, WHICH COVERS 1,900 YEARS OF BORDER HISTORY: The Princess was greeted at the station by Sir Robert Chance, Lord Lieutenant of Cumberland. After inspecting a military guard of honour provided by the 6th Training Regiment, R.A.C., she drove to the Cathedral, where she attended a service of youth and saw the new Border Regiment memorial chapel. The Princess then visited the industrial exhibition before taking luncheon in the Crown and Mitre banqueting-hall. The city and county authorities, who had invited Princess Margaret to luncheon, presented her with a length of cloth manufactured in Carlisle and a length of silk from one of the new factories in West Cumberland. In the afternoon the Princess saw the Pageant, in which 5,000 performers took part, and later left by car for Scotland, where she joined the Royal family at Balmoral Castle for her twenty-first birthday celebrations.

CARLISLE'S ROYAL VISITOR

Princess Margaret Attends the Border History Pageant

PRINCESS MARGARET, WITH THE MAYOR OF CARLISLE: Mr. G. H. Routledge escorted the Princess to the Industrial Exhibition. She wore a pink dress, and hat to match, and a grey coat.

FROM THE STEPS OF CARLISLE'S TOWN HALL: Princess Margaret waves to the large crowd which gathered to welcome her on her visit to the Border city. The Pageant, which the Princess visited in the afternoon and which ended last Wednesday, re-enacted 1,900 years of Border history.

SIDELIGHTS AT KAESONG

AN ENGLISH COMMUNIST NEWSPAPERMAN ARRIVES AT KAESONG: Alan Winnington, of the London Communist newspaper *Daily Worker*, chats with newspaper men of "the other side"—the United Nations side—at the town of Kaesong. Mr. Winnington is engaged in a discussion which finally became so heated that Brig.-General William Nuckols, Principal Information Officer for the Far East Air Force, had to intervene. Together with Alan Burchett, an Australian journalist, Mr. Winnington turned up at Kaesong among Communist Chinese and North Korean newspapermen. When he was asked how he felt about reporting a war with his own countrymen fighting on the other side, he said that as a war correspondent he had to go wherever war took him. The two journalists gave their versions of what had happened to Major-General Dean, Commander of the United States 24th Division, who has been missing since last summer. None of their reports have been passed by the United Nations censor. Previous but unconfirmed reports said that General Dean was murdered by Communists.

A BOY-SOLDIER OF NORTH KOREA: Holding a Russian-made gun, he stands outside a camouflaged guard post at Kaesong.

AN INDIAN NEWS CORRESPONDENT MAKES NOTES OF CONVERSATIONS WITH COMMUNIST TROOPS: The Indian journalist, using a typewriter, is helped by a North Korean newspaper man (left). Girl Communist soldiers look on. This scene is typical of the many small discussion groups that form on the conference site and where opinions, ideas and philosophies are exchanged.

SMILES FROM KAESONG: Major-General Henry I. Hodes, one of the United Nations delegates at Kaesong, gestures towards his fellow-delegates, Rear-Admiral Arleigh Burke and Major-General Paik Sun Yup, who are seated in the back seat of his jeep. General Hodes was passing a Press correspondent's question on to them as they were leaving their conference headquarters after the fourteenth meeting and ineffectual discussions with the Communist delegation had broken down.

PRESS PHOTOGRAPHERS AT WORK IN KAESONG: *Left*—An American cameraman strikes a ballet-like pose to get a picture of the high-ranking North Korean naval officer who recently made his appearance as an adviser to the Communists. Photographers from Communist China are also much in evidence in the conference area. *Right*—Three Chinese cameramen photograph Vice-Admiral Charles Turner Joy, senior member of the U.N. delegation, as he leaves after one of the conferences.

PERSIA and PAKISTAN

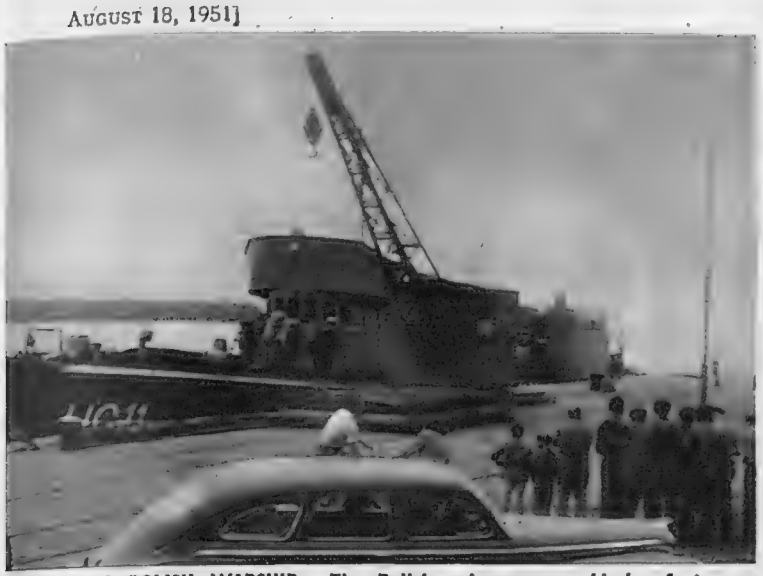
Two Muslim Countries Figure Prominently in World Events; and Other Foreign News in Pictures

THE BRITISH DELEGATION TO PERSIA BEGIN TALKS ON THE OIL DISPUTE: *On left*—Mr. Richard Stokes, Britain's Lord Privy Seal (centre), who leads the British delegation to Persia, talks with the Shah of Persia (left) during his visit to the Shah's summer palace. With them is Sir Francis Shepherd, the British Ambassador. *On right*—Mr. Stokes in earnest conversation with the Persian Prime Minister, Dr. Moussadek. The people of Persia have begun to see the necessity of an Anglo-Persian agreement over oil, but how far this feeling has spread is difficult to assess. There are still important elements of Persian public opinion whose attitude to the negotiations is extremely doubtful. Among them is Dr. Moussadek's chief religious backer, Ayatullah Kashani. In a country where religion is of the utmost importance in public life, the attitude of religious leaders has great influence on all national problems. The Persian Cabinet, however, has chosen as members of their delegation to the talks several men known for their moderation, four of whom were concerned in the earlier discussions with Mr. Harriman, President Truman's envoy.

THE DISPUTE BETWEEN INDIA AND PAKISTAN—MR. LIAQUAT ALI KHAN ADDRESSES A PUBLIC MEETING AT KARACHI: *On left*—Over 150,000 of the Muslim people of Karachi, capital of Pakistan, gather outside the Pakistani Premier's home after they had marched in procession to express their resolve to meet force by force if India attacked their country. *On right*—The Prime Minister, Mr. Liaquat Ali Khan, grimly raises his clenched fist as a symbol of his country's determination to resist aggression. The dispute between the two countries concerns the fate of the Princely State of Kashmir, and has been simmering since soon after the handing-over of power in India, which took place in 1947. The Maharaja of Kashmir, at first undecided, acceded to India and asked for military aid when Pathan tribesmen invaded his country through the North-West Frontier Province of Pakistan. Indian troops went to his aid, and later Pakistani forces took the place of the tribesmen in an inter-dominion war. After protracted discussions at the United Nations the two countries agreed to a cease-fire, but no solution to the dispute has been found, and, with Pakistani and Indian troops ranged along the border, the tension continues to rise.

BUYERS FROM MANY COUNTRIES GATHER IN RUSSIA FOR A GREAT AUCTION OF FURS: This is the auction hall at the Fur Palace in Leningrad, where the 22nd International Fur Auction took place. Information accompanying this picture, which comes from a Russian source, says that more than seventy firms from Britain, France, Italy, the United States, Belgium, Sweden, Australia, and other countries were represented at the sale. The great and varied choice of furs offered for sale included squirrel, ermine, kolinsky, mink, marten, karakul and sable.

A FRENCH HEROINE OF THE RESISTANCE IS WELCOMED IN SCOTLAND: She is Madame Germaine Charpillon, who helped an Inverness Gordon Highlander to escape from the Continent during the war. With her daughter (left), her small son and her husband, she is seen here with the Provost of Inverness, who met Madame Charpillon at the unveiling of the monument to the 51st Highland Division in France, and who invited her to visit his city.



MUTINY IN A POLISH WARSHIP : The Polish minesweeper *Hedregfariczon*, tied up at Ystad, in South Sweden, where she had sailed after her crew mutinied in the Baltic. Polish sailors can be seen standing about on her decks. When the *Hedregfariczon* was sighted by Swedish coastguards a boat was sent to investigate. The Swedes, who boarded the vessel, asked where the officers were and learned that they were all locked up. A Swedish pilot brought the minesweeper into Ystad, where her officers were released. They said they had been awakened at pistol-point by the crew, who overpowered them, stormed the bridge and set a course for Sweden. The authorities told officers and men that they might stay in Sweden for the time being, but only twelve of the crew of thirty-three wanted to stay and asked for asylum in Sweden. They said that they were "tired of the terror regime, sick of political officers on board, disgusted with the Army officers' trials in Warsaw and determined to try for freedom in Sweden."

AN ASPHALT ROAD WHERE LOT'S WIFE TURNED : Across the arid desert where, according to the Old Testament, Lot's wife looked back upon the burning city of Sodom and was turned into a pillar of salt, a modern asphalt road is now being constructed. When completed, it will run from Kurnub to the southernmost tip of the Dead Sea and will solve the problem of transporting potash from the Dead Sea to the centre of Israel.

AMERICAN TROOPS IN LUXEMBOURG AT A RECEPTION IN THE AMERICAN LEGATION : Mrs. Perle Mesta (centre), the United States Minister to Luxembourg, takes time off from less interesting duties to romp with American troops during a reception given for them at the Legation.

SUICIDE OF AN ALBATROSS : A taxidermist at work on the albatross which dived on to the steamer *City of Edinburgh* off the Australian coast and was killed. It had a wing-span of 9 ft. 8 ins.

THE BROTHER OF THE DALAI LAMA LIVES IN EXILE : Tak Tser Lama, the self-exiled brother of the Dalai Lama, dressed in dragon-embroidered robes, during an interview in his hermitage at a secluded farm in Virginia, U.S.A., where he now lives in seclusion. The farm is only 20 miles from Washington, the U.S. capital. Tibet is now under Communist domination and Tak Tser Lama says that he will not return to Lhasa while the Communists are there.

"BRIDGE-DROPPING" IN AMERICA : Across the River Ohio at Cario, Illinois, U.S.A., the old spans of the Illinois Central Railroad bridge are being replaced one by one with new spans of better design and stronger material. *On left*—An aerial view of the bridge, showing the first old span being moved to one side while the new span stands ready to take its place. *Above*—One of the old spans drops into the river during the remarkable operations of replacement. The old stone piers of this sixty-one-year-old bridge are still in good condition and are being retained. The technique involves building the new span alongside the old one, which is slid off into the river and the new one moved on rollers into its place. The railway tracks are then relaid and traffic across the bridge resumes while work on the next new span goes ahead with all speed.

THE OPENING CEREMONY OF THE "WORLD YOUTH FESTIVAL" IN EAST BERLIN: Some 110,000 young people took part in the opening of the great Communist youth rally in the Eastern Sector of Berlin. *Above*—A general view of the crowded Walter Ulbricht Stadium, where the opening ceremonies took place. *On left*—Herr Pieck, the East German President (fourth from the right), who made the inaugurating address, waves to the passing parade. There was a small British delegation led by a boy of five. The largest Commonwealth group came from Australia and was led by an aborigine. Canada, Cyprus, Malaya, New Zealand, South Africa, the West Indies, India and Pakistan had all sent delegations of varying numbers to the festival.

THE GREAT COMMUNIST YOUTH RALLY IN EAST BERLIN

THE ALBANIAN DELEGATION TAKES PART IN THE OPENING DAY PARADE: Clad in their colourful national costumes, these youngsters from Albania march with gusty bravado. They were at the head of a long procession which had been arranged by the German organisers in alphabetical order. Not far behind them was the American delegation of seven, at least two of whom reluctantly admitted that they were not American. In the Russian group were "youths" of at least fifty years of age.

Parades, sports, concerts and other entertainments, all on a gigantic scale, have been staged for the great festival of Communist youth in East Berlin, and the organisers, who claim that a total of 2,000,000 young Communists from all over the world will be taking part, expect an average of nearly 500,000 throughout the festival, which lasts a fortnight. Allied troops in the Western Sector have been alerted but, at the time of writing, the Communists have shown no signs of wanting trouble.

Superficially the gathering has been innocent enough, but Major-General Bourne, British Commandant in West Berlin, has pointed out its political undertones. In East Germany, he said, youth has been given a firm hold on office and power to the exclusion of middle-aged or elderly people. In that part of Germany there are now over 1,000 Burgomasters under twenty-three years of age, and every director in the five-year plan has beside him a youth who could have him dismissed. The General did not believe there was any physical danger to West Berlin in the festival, but that should not, he said, hide its aggressive purpose.

British delegates who reached East Berlin ran into currency difficulties. The Russians, they found, would give them only nine Soviet Zone marks—about 3s. 4d.—for every pound they had in travellers' cheques.

In Western Germany the illegal "Free German Youth Movement" has evaded the vigilance of the authorities, and it is believed that the organisation has succeeded in getting nearly 20,000 boys and girls across the zonal border to attend the festival.

THE NEW EAST BERLIN SPORTS PALACE: Its construction was scheduled to take eighteen months, but the East German Government proudly assert that it was completed in 126 days. Reports say, however, that it has already begun to crack and sink on its foundations. By Western standards it would be judged unsafe, but it will no doubt impress the many thousands of visiting foreign Communists.

KILTED COMMUNISTS FROM SCOTLAND PARADE THE UNION JACK: They were members of the small delegation from Britain. For some reason all the names of countries and many of the slogans were in English.

KOREANS APPLAUD THE WORLD'S COMMUNIST YOUTH: Members of the Korean delegation including three children—all wearing medals—show their appreciation of the great parade of Communist youth. Frenzied girls of other countries showered the Korean delegates with flowers.

GIANT PORTRAITS OF COMMUNIST LEADERS ARE CARRIED SHOULDER-HIGH IN THE GREAT PARADE: Chinese delegates carry portraits of Stalin, Mao Tse Tung and (behind them) the East German President, Herr Pieck. Foreign spectators, arranged in red, white and yellow masses among the prevailing blue shirts of the German Communists and the khaki shirts of the "People's Police," chanted "Friendship" and called out names of the Communist leaders they knew. Later, young girls in white, some of them under ten years of age, formed a picture of the face of Stalin, and 1,000 men took part in a pick-swinging pageant dealing with the five-year plan.

The Man Who Has Been Called

THE GREATEST EUROPEAN OF OUR TIME

Dr. Albert Schweitzer, seventy-six-year-old physician, theologian, philosopher and musician, whose fight against tropical diseases in Africa has earned him the respect and gratitude of countless thousands of Africans and humanitarians, has returned to his home at Günsbach, in Alsace, for a holiday. He is, perhaps, the greatest European of our time and, apart from his medical researches, his studies in philosophy and music and his works on the teachings of Christ have brought him honours and world-wide fame.

Educated at the Universities of Paris, Berlin and Strasbourg, Dr. Schweitzer later became principal of the theological faculty and professor of religious philosophy at Strasbourg. A celebrated musician, he was organist to the Bach Society of Paris from 1902 to 1912, and won international reputation with his masterly study of Bach. In 1905 he abandoned a brilliant academic career, qualified in medicine, and went to the Gabun Province of French Equatorial Africa, where, at Lambaréné, he founded a hospital. He has spent most of his life there, returning to Europe only to give organ recitals to raise funds.

Günsbach is a small, pleasant village in the Vosges, between Münster and Colmar. Dr. Schweitzer's father was the vicar there, and the young Albert used to climb on to a stool to play the organ in the old village church. Following a strong inclination and always playing without music, the boy was soon able to replace the village organist.

Not far from the church, at the outskirts of the village, stands the simple, very practically-planned house which Dr. Schweitzer built in the inter-war years and which is the headquarters of his work in Europe. Now the Doctor is on holiday there and, as always when he arrives, the house has quickly filled with guests from all over the world.

The house is always a centre of good, far-spreading ideas. Every day the desks on the ground floor and the first floor are loaded with hundreds of letters coming from all quarters of the world, whether Dr. Schweitzer is at home or in the forests of Africa. On one of his "holiday" Sundays the following guests had come, either for a half-day visit or for a longer stay: a well-known organist from New York; a French professor; two American Protestant clergymen who had missed Schweitzer at his hospital in Lambaréné, in Africa, and had come by air from there straight to Alsace; a Belgian couple; the Roman Catholic Bishop of Strasbourg accompanied by members of the high clergy; and finally some journalists.

Among these visitors there is always Emmy Martin, who has been herself three times to the hospital at Lambaréné and who is the administrator of Schweitzer's whole work and his permanent representative in Europe. The place where she works is one of the few genuine headquarters of peace and active philanthropy. Her office is decorated with little works in ebony and ivory made by black patients, and there is a heavy book-shelf with hundreds of volumes of Schweitzer's works and books about himself in fifteen languages, including Japanese and Arabian.

Now the gentle old man with the small black tie he always wears and the white shirt and collar, and his white but still untamed hair, has returned to his desk there for "holiday" and recreation. During his journey home, after years of absence, he has been working for seventeen days in the cabin of the boat which conveyed him from Port-Gentil, on the Equator, to Bordeaux.

On his writing-table on the ground floor of his Günsbach home are now spread out manuscripts in his small, close handwriting, works of philosophy and theology, which he is going to cut down to about half their original length. These writings he does not publish, because, he says, they would then too soon belong to others. His second desk on the first floor with Mrs. Martin is the place where their common work is done. The supplies for Lambaréné, where new constructions have been planned, have to be ordered; a new hospital has to be fully equipped; and 300 to 400 persons fed daily, nursed and treated. The latest results of medical research and development and fabrication of medicines have to be studied.

Albert Schweitzer has many professions and vocations, and though each is itself enough to fill a man's life, he finds time and energy to devote himself fully to them all, and from every one this monarch of love gives so much to humanity, that finds its way from the wilderness at the Equator all over the globe.

To store and to gather further material for all these activities and at the same time to revise and classify the message of his life Albert Schweitzer comes "on holiday" from the far African jungle back to his small study in Günsbach, where there is not even a typewriter, only a picture of his parents on the wall, and from where the generosity of his ideas and the pureness of his deeds beam out all over the world.

THE HANDS THAT HAVE HEALED A LEPER'S SORES AND DRAWN GREAT MUSIC FROM AN ORGAN: Dr. Schweitzer, returning from his work in Equatorial Africa, plays again on the organ of the little church at Günsbach where his father once preached and where, as a small boy, he taught himself to play. Dr. Schweitzer, still considered one of the world's greatest interpreters of Bach, has only a harmonium in his African hospital.

ALBERT SCHWEITZER RETURNS HOME: *Above*—Dressed as he was when he left for the African jungles in 1913, Dr. Schweitzer sits and ponders after his return to his home in Günsbach, Alsace. *On right*—Dr. Schweitzer's house at Günsbach, which he built during the inter-war years, and where nurses, worn by the enervating tropical climate at his hospital in Africa, get rest and physical refreshment before returning to their work.

ONE OF DR. SCHWEITZER'S NURSES IN AFRICA: She is Miss Emma Housknecht, who has been at Lambaréné hospital as a nurse for twenty-five years.

ON HOLIDAY AFTER WORK IN THE TROPICS: Miss Silver, a Dutch nurse at Lambaréné, is now on holiday in Dr. Schweitzer's home at Günsbach.

THE DOCTOR'S FRIENDS: Left to right—His European representative, Mrs. Martin, the organist Niels-Berger, and Prof. Minder of the Nancy University

EDINBURGH Greets The World

The Glorious Setting for the Fifth Festival of Music and Drama

Edinburgh's fifth Festival begins to-morrow. Since the first Festival in 1947, the majority of the great orchestras of Europe have visited the city. This year, one of the most important events in the programme will be the visit of the Philharmonic Symphony Orchestra of New York under the direction of Bruno Walter and Dimitri Mitropoulos. This is the famous orchestra's first performance in Europe for twenty years, and it makes the journey solely to give fourteen concerts at Edinburgh. Soloists with the New York Philharmonic include Robert Casadesus, Zino Francescatti, Myra Hess, Irmgard Seefried, Rudolf Serkin and Solomon. The rest of the programme is well up to the high standards of previous years. Other famous orchestras include the Hallé (Sir John Barbirolli), the London Philharmonic (Sir Adrian Boult), and the Scottish National (Walter Susskind). The Glyndebourne Opera is producing *La Forza del Destino* to mark the 50th anniversary of Verdi's death; and Mozart's *Don Giovanni*. The Sadler's Wells Ballet is dancing the complete version of *Le Lac des Cygnes*; the Glasgow Citizens' Theatre revives *The Thrie Estaites* again, and the Théâtre de L'Atelier comes from Paris to do two Anouilh plays and Henry Monnier's *L'Enterrement* in the original French. The international film festival will include a Russian entry. The British pictures include a number of short films, some specially made for the Festival of Britain.

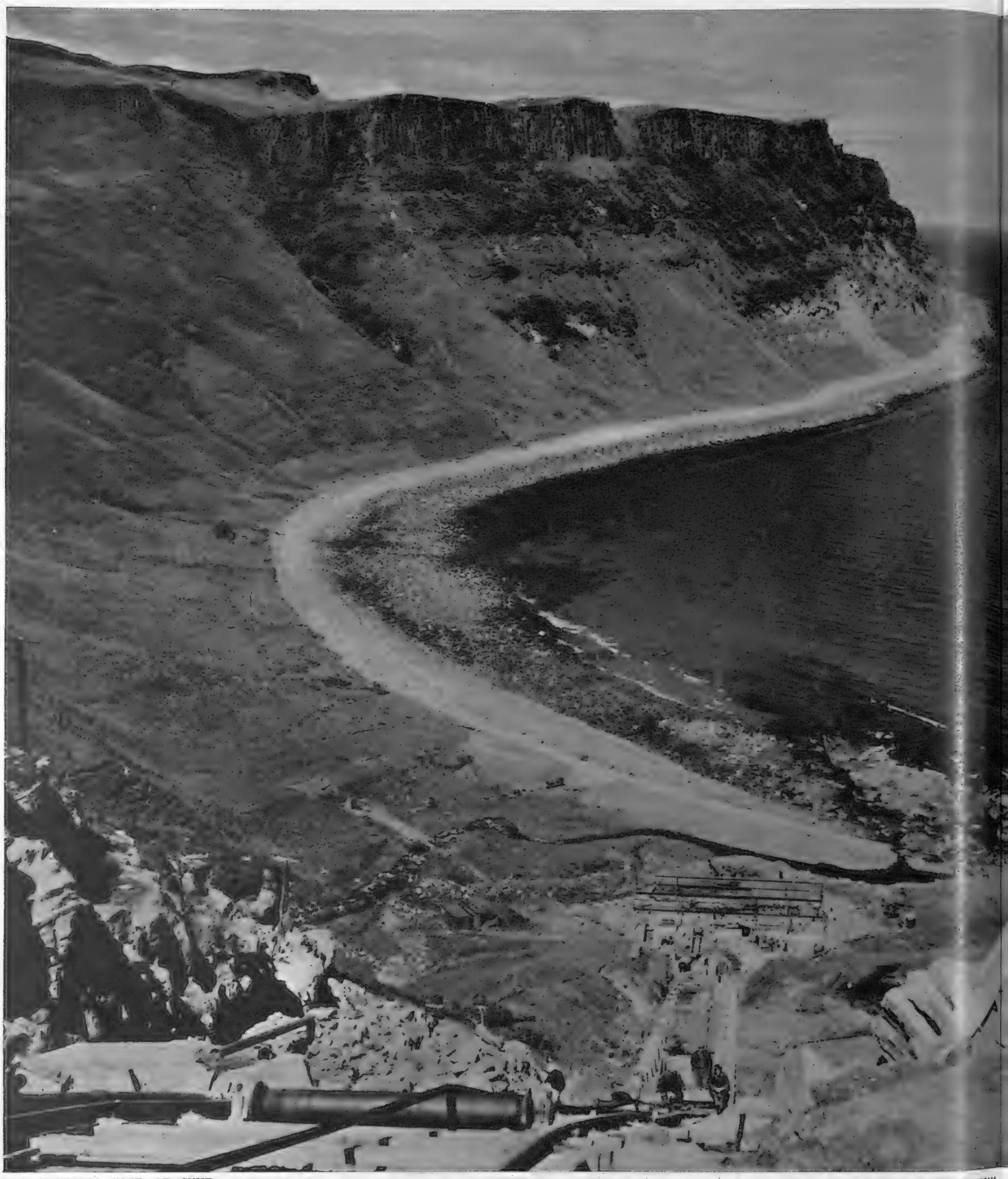
THE GLORIOUS SETTING FOR EDINBURGH'S FESTIVAL: Salisbury Crags rise beyond the old town. The Royal Mile runs from right to left of this picture. The detached ridge of Salisbury Crags is on the west side of Arthur's Seat. From it, an impressive view of the capital may be obtained.

THE SCOTT MONUMENT: One of the sights of Princes Street, the monument is 200 ft. high and encloses Sir John Steell's marble statue of Sir Walter Scott with his dog Maida. It was erected in 1840-44 and is decorated with statuettes of the principal characters in Sir Walter's poems and novels.

THE PALACE OF HOLYROOD AND THE RUINS OF THE ABBEY: The Abbey was founded by King David I. of Scotland in 1128 and was dedicated to the Holy Cross or Rood, a casket of gold brought to Scotland by Margaret, wife of Malcolm, about 1070. The foundations of the Palace were laid c. 1501 by James IV, who made Edinburgh his capital. Arthur's Seat is seen in the right background of this view.

THE VIEW FROM THE CASTLE: The ramparts, rising above the gardens of Princes Street, provide one of the most popular viewpoints. This picture shows well the effect of different tones of grey so characteristic of the city. A Military Tattoo will be given by units of Scottish Command during the Festival.

ST. GILES' CATHEDRAL FROM THE WEST: The opening Service of Praise and Thanksgiving for the fifth Edinburgh International Festival of Music and Drama will be held at the Cathedral to-morrow, Sunday, August 19.



THE CHANGING FACE OF SKYE—LOOKING DOWN ON BEARRERAIG BAY, IN THE ISLAND OF THE INNER HEBRIDES, AND SHOWING THE POWER STATION WHICH IS NOW UNDER CONSTRUCTION FOR THE NORTH OF SCOTLAND HYDRO-ELECTRIC BOARD: Construction is now well under way on the project to give Skye its own electricity. Since 1948, the southern part of the island has been supplied from the Board's Lochalsh hydro-electric project, a submarine cable from Lochalsh to Kyleakin being used to connect the island to the mainland. Power at the new station will be obtained by damming the Bearreraig River and raising the level of the two Storr lochs—Lochs Fada and Leathan. The power station, which is expected to go into production during the winter, will have an output of 5,500,000 units per annum.

Skye, the largest and northernmost of the Inner Hebrides (its area is 643 square miles), is separated from the mainland of Inverness-shire by Kyle Rhea, a channel half a mile wide. It has an exceedingly irregular coastline, but its scenery is magnificent. Its population is about 9,000, roughly half the figure it was in the middle of the nineteenth century. Skye was the stronghold of the Macleods and the Macdonalds and the refuge of Prince Charles Edward Stuart. The capital is Portree, which is linked with Glasgow and other points on the mainland by steamer.

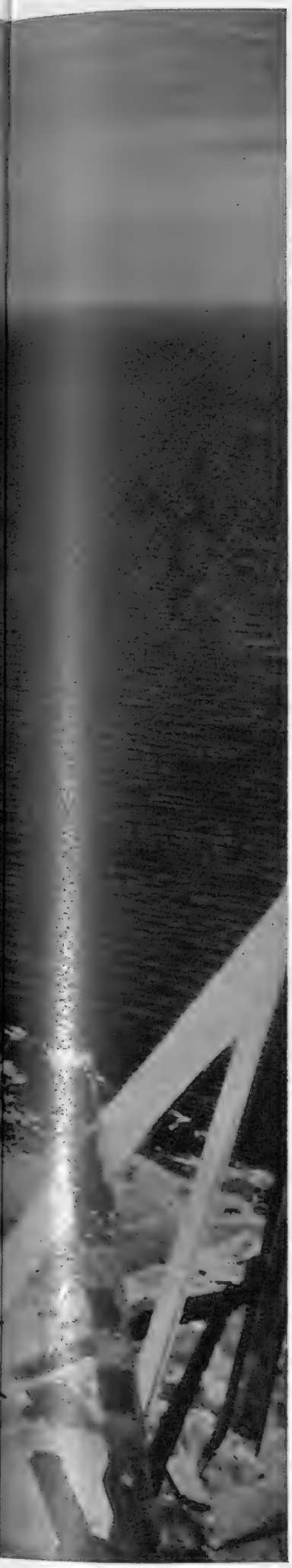
Travellers outward-bound from Lochalsh to the Outer Isles have long been impressed by the "Old Man of Storr," a huge pillar of rock which stands like a sentinel 160 ft. above the precipices of Storr, about eight miles north of Portree. For untold centuries the "Old Man" has guarded the ravine through which the River Bearreraig, fed from two small lochs—Loch Fada and Loch Leathan—passes to the sea, and the foaming Bearreraig Falls, which from seaward stand out like a white shrine amid the black, foreboding rocks of Storr.

To-day, however, something is being added to the scene. Man has encroached on the mighty preserves of nature and at the foot of the falls a stone-clad building is taking shape. This is the generating station of the North of Scotland Hydro-Electric Board's Storr Lochs Project which this winter will be supplying power to about 85 per cent. of the island's population. The scheme, which was published in 1947 and approved by Parliament early in 1948, is one of the Board's lesser-known projects.

A dam 179 ft. long and 36 ft. high has been constructed at the north end of Loch Leathan which will raise the level of the loch to that of Loch Fada. The two lochs draw water from an area of just over five square miles, with an annual rainfall of 59 ins. The water, trapped by a dam, is carried by pipe-line to the generating station situated 447 ft. below on the shore near the mouth of the Bearreraig River. To carry the pipe-line down the precipitous slopes the Board had to erect an inclined railway to link up with a roadway along which all the constructional materials had to be carried. Two 800-kilowatt horizontal Francis turbines, being erected in the power station, will give the station an output of approximately 5,500,000 units per annum. The power station, following the Board's policy of building where possible in local stone, will be built of whinstone which is quarried at Broadford.

The power produced by the Storr Lochs scheme will be distributed by the network of lines which are now being extended over the whole island. Altogether, about 330 miles of high- and low-pressure distribution lines will be required.

Eventually, the Lochalsh scheme, which at present provides power from the mainland to the southern part of the island by means of a submarine cable, will be joined to the new Storr Lochs scheme and the two will work in conjunction with one another.



POWER FOR SKYE

The North of Scotland Hydro-Electric Board's New Storr Lochs Project on the Misty Isle

Above—**A SECTION OF THE PIPELINE WHICH RUNS FROM THE DAM ACROSS THE BEARRERAIG RIVER DOWN TO THE POWER STATION IN BEARRERAIG BAY: To carry the pipe-line down the precipitous slopes beside the falls the builders had to erect an inclined railway. This links up with a roadway built by the Board, which runs to the top of the cliffs. As it is the only access to the new power station, it will remain as a permanent feature of the scheme.**

On right—**ERECTING THE OVERHEAD CABLE: Horses are still necessary on the Skye power project. They are used to pull the overhead cable across the island's fields. In the background are the Storr, which rises to a height of 2,360 ft., and which commands a very fine view, and the "Old Man of Storr," a pinnacle of 160 ft. About three miles from the Storr is Prince Charlie's Cave, in which the young Pretender is said to have hidden.**

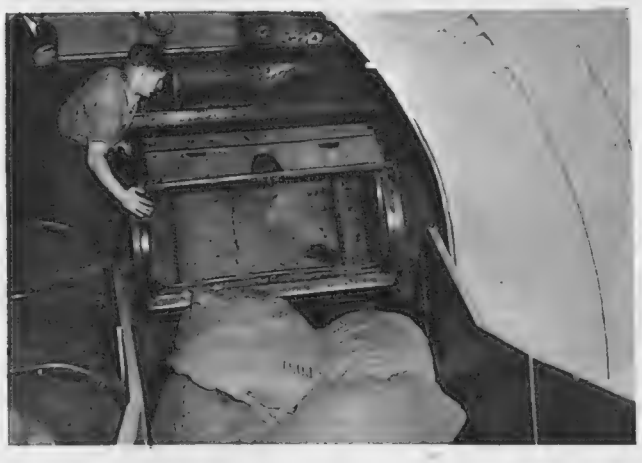
Below—**THE RISE OF THE NEW DAM ACROSS THE BEARRERAIG RIVER: When finished, the dam will be 179 ft. long and 36 ft. high. The new hydro-electric project is situated to the north of Portree.**

THE POST OFFICE TRAIN AT MOUNT PLEASANT STATION : A mail-bag container is wheeled on to the train on the Post Office Railway, which is unique in world postal services. Each one of the six stations, between Paddington and Whitechapel, is equipped with lifts and spiral chutes, and some have moving band conveyors and bag elevators. As bags are made up in the sorting offices above ground, they are passed by conveyors and chutes direct to the railway platforms, where they are sorted into containers.

The G.P.O. RAILWAY

11½-Million Letters Travel 70 ft. Below London Streets Every Year

A P.O. LOCOMOTIVE : In station areas the trains are manually controlled at a speed of not more than 8 m.p.h., but between stations they reach speeds of 35 m.p.h. under fully-automatic control. In the above picture, a mail-bag container is being unloaded from the train. Next it will be taken to a conveyor and carried on the bag elevators to the above-ground sorting office. Man-handling has been reduced to a minimum. As the bags are made up in the sorting office, they are passed by conveyors and chutes direct to the railway platforms, where they are sorted from breast-high, slow-moving conveyors into the containers, which are then wheeled into trains. The trains consist of one or two cars according to the current mail requirements.



***Above*—MAIL CONTAINERS ARE LOADED ON TO A TRAIN FROM THE CONVEYOR. *On left*—A CONTAINER-TIPPING DEVICE IN ACTION.** At those stations where under-platform conveyors are installed, the containers are wheeled on to container-tippers on which the containers can be completely turned over, as in this picture. The mail-bags are thus discharged on to the conveyors and carried to the bag elevators, and so to the above-ground sorting offices. The traffic over the different sections of the railway is supervised from switch cabins, in which lever movements are interlocked mechanically and electrically to prevent conflicting movements. A lever is also provided to cut off the current, thus stopping all trains in the section. As a result of these precautions, serious breakdowns in the train service are very rare.

Seventy feet below the streets of London, through 6½ miles of tunnels, run trains without drivers or guards, which carry nothing but mail. Since December 1927 the Post Office Railway, in achieving its first objects of relieving street congestion and speeding up the transit of mail across London, has run 42,000,000 miles, has carried an annual traffic load which has grown from 7,000,000 letter and parcel bags in 1928 to 11,500,000 in the present year—a traffic load representing in ton-mileage an annual total of nearly 500,000 tons—and throughout its career the system has been totally immune from fatal accidents. The route of the railway, which is the only one of its kind in the world, is from Paddington in the west to the Eastern District Office at Whitechapel, with six intermediate stations situated under large distributing offices and under Liverpool Street Station. The trains are scheduled on an even headway basis of three, four or five minutes, comprising one or two car trains arranged to meet mail requirements. The control is semi-automatic with standard track circuit relays, operating contactors which act as switches. All movement of trains in station areas is manually controlled by lever operation at a speed of 8 miles per hour, but between stations the trains are under automatic control, and reach speeds of 35 miles per hour. As a precaution against interruptions of the services, the main supply of electric current is derived from two sources, with provision for an automatic change-over in the event of a supply failure. Breakdowns are extremely rare, and it is seldom necessary to resort to the emergency use of motor-van services. Failures that do occur are usually of a minor character which can be cleared without interruption to the train service. The railway has been honoured by visits of the Royal Household, including the King and Queen, Queen Mary, Princess Elizabeth, the Princess Royal and the Duke of Windsor, when he was Prince of Wales. In addition, a close interest has been shown by Governmental and postal delegations from foreign countries and the British Commonwealth, as well as a regular flow of British visitors, now reaching the total of 18,000 per annum.

WESTMINSTER'S FOUR NEW PINNACLES

They Have Been Revealed by the Removal of the Scaffolding From the Top of the Victoria Tower

WORK BEGINS ON THE REMOVAL OF THE SCAFFOLDING FROM THE VICTORIA TOWER OF THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT: This picture was taken from the Embankment Gardens on Millbank just before the scaffolding was removed from the fourth and last pinnacle of the Tower. Clipsham stone from the famous Rutland quarries has been used in the construction of the four new pinnacles. The four pinnacles and the flag-pole are surmounted with gilded crowns. The task of removing the scaffolding from the Tower will take some time, as the repairs are not expected to be completed until 1957. The work of replacing and restoring defective stonework began in 1938, but was postponed during the war years. The 336-ft.-high Victoria Tower is the highest of the three towers on the Houses of Parliament building, and it is from the flag-pole that the Union Jack flies (or the Royal Standard when the Sovereign is present) when the House is sitting by day. It has been estimated that 350,000 ft. of steel scaffolding have been used for the extensive repair work. The Tower has been in existence only 100 years.

AT WORK ON THE VICTORIA TOWER HIGH ABOVE THE STREETS OF WESTMINSTER: On the left is Mr. H. F. Woolley, the Master Carver, who has been carving stone for nearly fifty years. He was cutting out the defective parts of the Tower as far back as 1928.

A CRAFTSMAN AT WORK ON ONE OF THE FIGURES OF THE VICTORIA TOWER, WESTMINSTER, FROM WHICH A SMALL SECTION OF THE SCAFFOLDING HAS LATELY BEEN REMOVED: These gargoyles are being carved to match the originals, which were badly worn. The craftsman is Mr. College.

THE KINGS AND QUEENS OF THE VICTORIA TOWER: These are two of the tower's many figures which have had to be restored by the masons.

A CLOSE-UP OF TWO OF THE PINNACLES AND THE NEWLY-REPAIRED FLAG-POLE: The task of restoration has been undertaken by the Ministry of Works. The stonework of the Tower has crumbled badly because of the nature of the Yorkshire stone originally used.

YACHT-RACING at COWES

The week of yacht-racing at Cowes included the race for the Britannia Cup, which has been newly presented by the King to the Yacht Racing Association as a perpetual challenge cup open to yachts of any nationality. The course—about 52 nautical miles long—was eastwards around the Isle of Wight and the race was won by Group Captain R. J. F. Barton in *Taiseer IV*. The event commemorated the greatest yachting race in history, when, in August 1851, the schooner *America* beat the British yachting fleet, sailing the same course around the island.

Sailing this course thirty-six years later, the cutter *Irex* returned to the start at Cowes in 4 hours, 50 mins. 41 secs., a superb performance which stood as a record until in 1928 the *White Heather* knocked 5½ minutes off that time.

During Cowes Week the many hundreds of yachts, motor-cruisers and other pleasure craft big and small, together with the beflagged destroyers H.M.S. *Finisterre* and U.S.S. *Meredith*, which were in attendance, presented one of the finest and most colourful spectacles of the kind to be seen in this country for many years.

Apart from the race of the big yachts in the Britannia Cup event and the race around the island by cabin cruisers, spectators had the thrill of seeing the Duke of Edinburgh in his yacht *Cowslip*—presented to him by the people of Cowes—win one of the races.

THE BRITANNIA CUP RACE AT COWES: Some of the forty-eight yachts that competed for the Britannia Cup, newly presented by the King, just after the start of the race right round the Isle of Wight. The race—a handicap for 30 to 60-ft. yachts of any nationality and of Royal Ocean Racing Club rating—was won by Group Captain R. J. F. Barton in *Taiseer IV*. Twelve of the competing yachts retired in the face of a head-on wind and rising seas.

YACHTS GREAT AND SMALL SPEED THROUGH THE SOLENT WATERS: *Left*—Captain Franklin Ratsey's 28-ton *Zoraida*, which carried more sail than any of the craft taking part in the races at Cowes, passes the beflagged H.M.S. *Finisterre*. *Right*—T. Corneliussen's *Spadilje VIII* (Norway) cuts through the foam to win one of the Dragon Class races. More than 2,000 amateur yachtsmen in about 250 craft took part in the races. This was the largest number of entries for the regatta (at Cowes) since before the war.

THE FLYING FIFTEEN CLASS RACE AT COWES: Some of the yachts taking part in the Flying Fifteen Class race, which was won by the Duke of Edinburgh at the helm of his *Coweslip*. Mr. Uffa Fox, the famous yacht designer and builder, was the Duke's "crew." They were off to a bad start—the thirteenth out of the nineteen crossing the starting-line—but had a 17-second lead at the end of the five-mile course.

SAILORS ALL: Left to right—Sir Ralph Gore, Commodore of the Royal Yacht Squadron, Major Philip Colville and Lieut.-Commander H. D. Halifax discuss the prospects for the many races during the week at Cowes.

LORD CAMROSE AT THE OPENING OF COWES WEEK: Lord Camrose, Vice-Commodore of the Royal Yacht Squadron (left), chats with one of the members of the Squadron, Mr. John Black Atkins, at the Squadron headquarters during Cowes Week.

POWER AND GRACE CONTRASTED AT COWES: The yacht *Thanet*, owned by H. M. Crankshaw, sweeps past the destroyer H.M.S. *Finisterre* during the handicap race for yachts of 25 tons and over. There were thirteen starters in this 27-mile race for the Viscount Marchwood Cup, which was won by Captain F. Ratsey's *Zoraida*.

A FAIR WIND ON THE SOLENT: *Left*—The 34-ton *Bloodhound* presented an unusual spectacle at the races with her blue-and-white striped spinnaker. Another vessel, the Norwegian *Spadilje VIII*, sported a spinnaker imprinted with the ace of spades. *Right*—A general view of the National Swallow Class race off Cowes, with Group-Captain E. O. Grenfell's *Phalarope* (right), followed by Captain Ivan Snell's *Scaup*. The spectacle presented by the hundreds of yachts was of pre-war magnificence.

FROM LONDON AND THE COUNTIES

A Survey of the Home News in Pictures

THE ROYAL HOLIDAY: The King and Queen, accompanied by Prince Charles and Princess Anne, were met by the Marquess of Aberdeen at Ballater Station last week on their arrival on Deeside. The Royal party had travelled overnight from London and went on by car to Balmoral Castle. About 2,000 residents and visitors gathered in the station square to greet their Majesties. The King inspected a guard of honour from the 1st Battalion, the Seaforth Highlanders, recently returned from Malaya, before leaving. On the following day, the Queen's fifty-first birthday, Princess Elizabeth joined the Royal party, having flown from Leuchars to Dyce Airport.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH VISITS THE INTERNATIONAL BOYS' CAMP AT BOTLEY: The Duke talks to D. Gordon, a Sea Scout from Norfolk, at the "Warfleet" Boys' Training School at Fairthorne Manor. The school is the proud possessor of a sailing-boat, which was presented to Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh by the people of New Zealand. It has been loaned to the school and is used by the boys for boat practice. On the following Monday, the Duke proved his seamanship by winning the Flying Fifteens event at Cowes, with Mr. Uffa Fox as crew. This is believed to be the first time that a member of the Royal Family has been at the helm of a winning yacht since King George V raced *Britannia*.

VOLUNTEERS WANTED FOR A TRIP AROUND THE WORLD: Three male volunteers with a knowledge of seamanship and £350 to spare are wanted before this ketch, built more than fifty years ago, sets sail from Braunton, Devon, on a round-the-world voyage. The owners of the 70-ton vessel are thirty-two-year-old Mr. C. P. B. Stevenson, of Liverpool, an ex-Merchant Navy sailor, and his wife Eileen, who in this picture is looking over the rail. They bought the ketch recently for £1,500. Each volunteer for the cruise is required to pay £350 towards expenses but when the journey is over he will receive £125 as his share in the ketch. If the three volunteers are forthcoming, the ship's complement will number ten and they will then set sail via Tangier, the Canary Islands, the Cape Verde Islands, the West Indies, Panama and the South Pacific, returning home around the Cape of Good Hope.

THE ARRIVAL OF EMIR FEISAL OF SAUDI ARABIA: The Emir inspects the R.A.F. guard of honour at Northolt Airport after he had been welcomed to England by the Duke of Gloucester on behalf of the King. The forty-five-year-old Emir wore a brown burnous, edged with gold, and a crown of gold rope on his white head-dress. He was accompanied by his giant Nubian bodyguard, Marzouk Rihan, who carried a dagger, a sword and a revolver, with a bandolier of bullets across his chest. On the following day the Emir began his talks with Mr. Morrison. Saudi Arabia produces some 25,000,000 tons of oil a year; which amounts to more than half the output from the Anglo-Iranian Company in Persia.

BERMONDSEY CADETS WILL FIND THEIR SEA LEGS CROSSING THE CHANNEL ON A TRAWLER: Some of the sea cadets standing ready at Surrey Docks on the *Kenya Jacaranda*, which is about to sail on a cross-Channel run. The ship is a Brixham-built ketch powered by two 36-h.p. auxiliary engines and has been loaned by her owner, Lady Claude Hamilton, to the Bermondsey Sea Cadets for training in seamanship.

OLIDAY-MAKERS ASSIST IN THE EXCAVATION OF A 3,000-YEAR-OLD VILLAGE AT BODRIFY, NEAR PENZANCE, CORNWALL: The holiday-makers are invited to join in the excavations on the site where large quantities of pottery from the Late Bronze and Early Iron Ages have already been discovered. Those taking part may camp on the site and are trained while they dig, under the supervision of the Rev. C. B. Crofts, Director of the excavations, who is seen on the left. The other two workers in the picture are both members of the West Cornwall Field Club, the society responsible for the excavations.

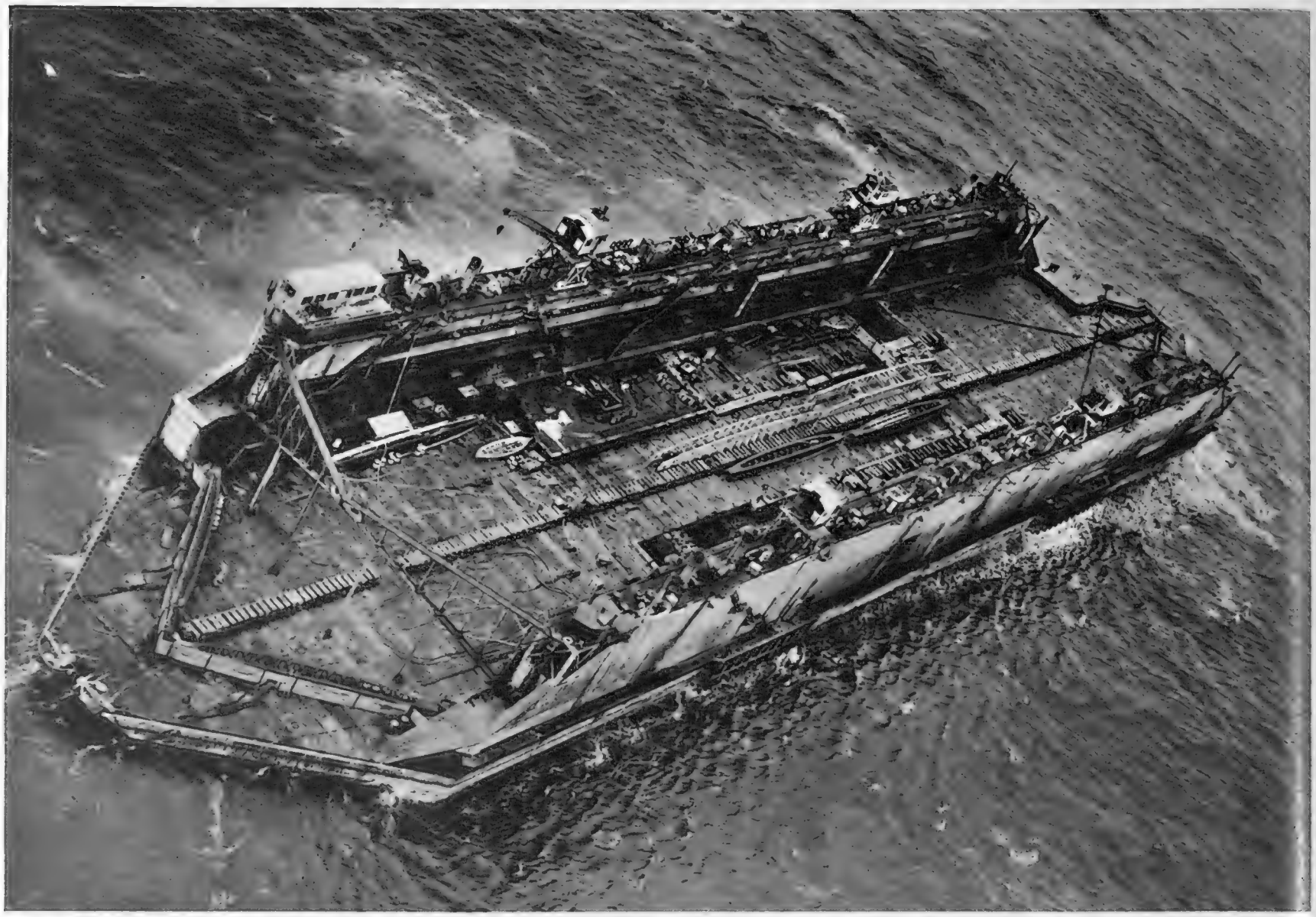
A PAGEANT OF MUSIC AT CAMBRIDGE: One of the scenes during the Historical Pageant of British Music (A.D. 1200-1682) performed at St. John's College by the Cambridge University Musical Society as part of the Cambridge Festival celebrations. This scene, which depicts Queen Elizabeth's visit to the College, where she was entertained with madrigals and dancing, took place in the College Hall. Other scenes showed John Fornsete, who composed "Sumer is icumen in," reproached by his abbot for doing so on the grounds that it was "worldly"; Chaucer explaining the French influence on British music, and soldiers returning from Agincourt singing "The King Went Forth." The pageant ends with Charles II returning from Newmarket.

NEW SHIP WHICH HAS BEEN NAMED AFTER THE PRESIDENT OF ARGENTINA—THE WORLD'S LARGEST WHALE FACTORY-SHIP NEARS COMPLETION AT BELFAST: Painters, working from a raft, put the finishing touches to the enormous stern of the world's largest whale factory-ship, the 23,000-ton *Juan Peron*, at the fitting-out yard of Messrs. Harland and Wolff's Belfast shipyard. The ship has been built for the Sociedad Argentina de Pesca. When this picture was taken the whale factory-ship was almost ready for delivery to the owners.

AN EXHIBITION OF RUSSIAN EQUIPMENT CAPTURED IN KOREA: Russian-made guns and other war equipment captured by the United Nations forces in Korea were exhibited recently on Horse Guards Parade in London. In this picture visitors are examining some of the machine-guns and anti-aircraft guns included in the exhibition. There was a T 34 tank, with 4-in. armour-plating on its turret, and a 76-mm. self-propelled gun stated to be now obsolescent in the Russian Army. Other weapons included a powerful-looking 120-mm. field howitzer, model 1938, and a 120-mm. mortar which corresponds to the British 4·7-in. mortar. The Russian anti-tank weapons on show were stated to be no longer effective against modern armour.

PRESENT FOR THE FESTIVAL PLEASURE GARDENS FROM DENMARK: Sir Henning Soger and Madame Ingelina Bock, co-directors of the famous Tivoli Garden in Copenhagen, unveil the sundial which is a gift to the Festival Pleasure Gardens at Battersea from the Tivoli Garden, where it has stood for the past twenty-five years. The gift was accepted, on behalf of the Festival Gardens, by the chairman, Lieut.-General Sir Charles King (left). The Tivoli Guard, a famous Danish boys' band at present appearing at the Festival Gardens, formed a guard of honour during the ceremony, and afterwards each of them was presented with a Festival crown piece by Sir Charles King.

A CATTLE AUCTION IN A PICTURESQUE SETTING—6,000 LAMBS GO UNDER THE HAMMER AT THE ANNUAL MAIDSTONE LAMB SALE: A general view of the picturesque scene at the Annual Maidstone Lamb Sale when over 6,000 lambs from local Kent and Sussex farms were put up for auction. The auction of the lambs is seen in progress at the far end of the pens.



A FLOATING DRY-DOCK COMES HOME: The Admiralty's No. 5 Floating Dry-dock, which was towed across the Atlantic from Bermuda after the closing of the naval dockyard there. The dock is capable of taking up to 20,000 tons of shipping at a time.

Three of the Navy's most powerful tugs, *Reward*, *Warden* and *Prosperous*, have just recently completed their biggest task. They have towed home from Bermuda to Falmouth the Admiralty's No. 5 Floating Dry-dock, one of the largest floating dry-docks in the world, and the largest section of H.M.S. *Malabar*, the Navy's name for its Bermuda Dockyard, which closed last March. The three tugs, under the command of Lieut.-Commander Norman Hunter, R.N., left Bermuda on their 2,500-mile sea trip at the beginning of July and arrived at Falmouth shortly after the August Bank Holiday week-end. The pictures on this page were taken as the tugs and floating dry-dock were sighted out in the Atlantic 400 miles off the English coast. The floating dry-dock was built in 1912 by Cammell Laird at Liverpool, and went into service at Portsmouth. During the First World War it was taken to Invergordon, where it remained until being returned to Portsmouth. Shortly before the Second World War it was towed to Alexandria, there to remain until the end of the war, when it was taken to Bermuda for service on the America and West Indies Station. Among the ships which have been repaired in the dock are the old *Queen Elizabeth*, and other ships of her class, and all the cruisers which have served on the West Indies Station.

ON TOW ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

The Floating Dry-Dock of the Former Naval Dockyard in Bermuda is Brought Home to Britain

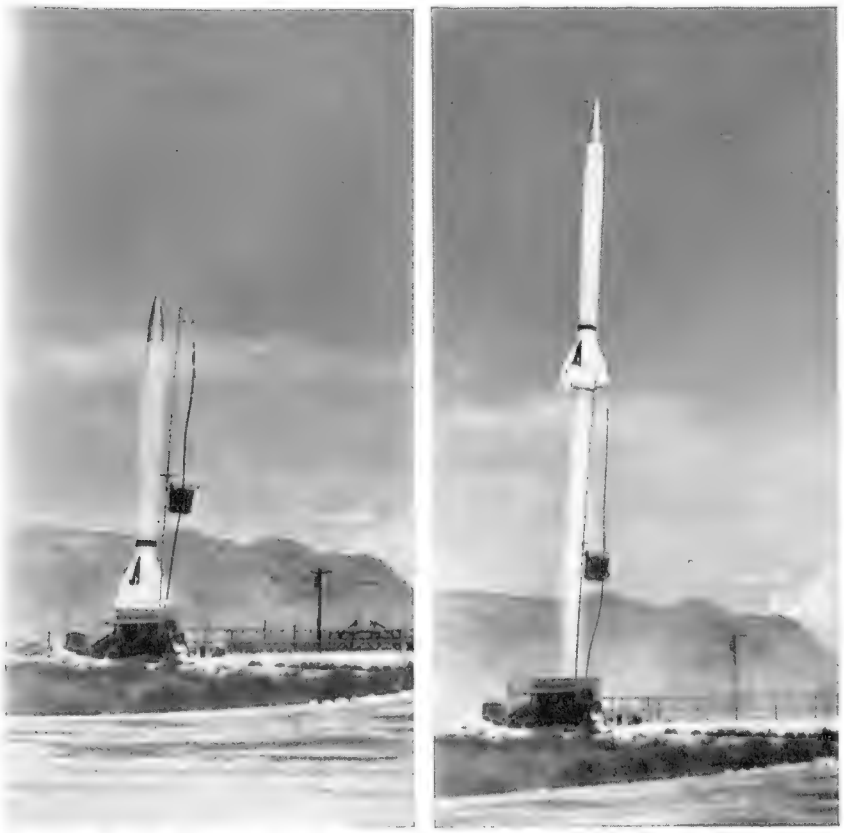
400 MILES OFF THE ENGLISH COAST: *Above* and *on right*—Two air views of the giant floating dry-dock, which was towed to Falmouth by three of the Navy's most powerful tugs.

More Advances in Man's Attempt at—

THE CONQUEST OF SPACE

E NEW BRITISH JET-FIGHTER, THE SUPERMARINE SWIFT, FLIES BESIDE ITS FORE-RUNNER, THE SUPERMARINE SPITFIRE: It was recently disclosed that the new Supermarine Swift will be the first swept-back wing fighter to go into production for the R.A.F., and has already made its initial flights. In this picture the futuristic-looking Swift is piloted by Lieut.-Commander M. J. Lithgow, and Mr. Jeffrey Quill was at the controls of the Spitfire. Lieut.-Commander Lithgow is Supermarine's chief test pilot and flew the machine on its first flights from the Ministry of Supply's experimental establishment at Boscombe Down, Wiltshire. The Swift was designed and built by the Supermarine works of Vickers-Armstrong and is powered by one of the most powerful engines in the world—the Rolls-Royce Avon axial-flow turbo-jet.

TESTING A TROOP-LANDING ROCKET: This is the pilot model of a "personnel-landing rocket" which has been tested recently in Switzerland. For some time, it is reported, Atlantic Pact authorities have been studying the possibilities of a rocket device for landing troops, and scientists, including Germans, have built and tested secretly in a remote corner of Bavaria a full-scale model aimed at dropping fully-equipped infantrymen from a mother aircraft. It is hoped that as many as 200 soldiers or their equivalent weight in cargo could be dropped by this revolutionary method. The plan employs retarding jets on the rocket rather than the usual propulsion. This model was tested in Switzerland in June and the device has been patented in that country. German technicians risked jail to work on the project, for Allied authorities prohibit such work to Germans. Western scientists are planning to build and test another and larger model of this troop-landing device in Mexico.



A ROCKET OF THE U.S. NAVY SOARS 135 MILES ABOVE THE WHITE SANDS PROVING GROUNDS IN NEW MEXICO: These pictures show three phases of the start of the U.S. Navy's 11,000-lb. Viking rocket on its record flight of "not less than 135 miles" above the earth. The rocket attained a maximum velocity of 4,100 m.p.h. in an almost vertical flight for 4 mins. and 23 secs. *On left*—Coated with frost caused by the super-cooling of the liquid oxygen fuel, the rocket stands ready on the firing platform. *Centre*—The rocket begins its flight into an almost cloudless sky. *On right*—A split second later the rocket is already well on its way to break the altitude record. This missile was the seventh of a series of specially-built rockets. Its instruments radioed details of the atmosphere never before recorded.

PRINCESS MARGARET COMES OF AGE

Her Royal Highness Celebrates Her Twenty-first Birthday on Tuesday

THE QUEEN AND HER TWO DAUGHTERS IN 1935, THE YEAR OF KING GEORGE V'S SILVER JUBILEE: Her Majesty (as Duchess of York), with Princess Margaret and Princess Elizabeth arriving at Olympia on May 16, 1935, to witness a performance of the Royal Tournament. At that time Princess Elizabeth was nine years old and Princess Margaret, who celebrates her twenty-first birthday on August 21, was in her fifth year.

THE TWO ROYAL SISTERS WITH THE GIRL GUIDES IN 1943: While Princess Margaret holds the pigeon container, Princess Elizabeth writes a message, which, together with others, was delivered to Lady Baden-Powell on the occasion of "Thinking Day," which marked the birthday of Lord Baden-Powell, the founder of the Boy Scout Movement.

THE SCOTTISH-BORN YOUNGER DAUGHTER OF KING GEORGE VI AN QUEEN ELIZABETH—HER ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCESS MARGARET, WHO C LEBRATES HER TWENTY-FIRST BIRTHDAY ON TUESDAY, AUGUST 21, OUT F DING IN WINDSOR GREAT PARK IN APRIL, 1940: Princess Margaret was born at Glamis Castle on August 21, 1930. Her Royal Highness was baptised Margaret Rose. She is the fourth in line of succession to the throne, after her elder sister, the Princess Elizabeth, Duchess of Edinburgh, and her two children, Prince Charles and Princess Anne. The Royal coming-of-age will be celebrated during the Royal Family's Scottish holiday at Balmoral.

On left—PRINCESS MARGARET AT CAMP: The Princess is seen collecting her ration from the meal which she helped to prepare when she visited a Girl Guides' camp in the summer of 1944.

Above—THE PRINCESS PLANTS A TREE: The tree, a red oak, was planted in Windsor Great Park to commemorate the work done by British Agriculture and allied interests for the Red Cross.

PRINCESS MARGARET'S FIRST PUBLIC ENGAGEMENT: The Princess is seen during her visit to the Camel Club for London Children at Bethnal Green, on March 26, 1946. Among her many interests the Princess is President of the Scottish Children's League and of Dr. Barnardo's Homes.

THE PRINCESS IN SOUTH AFRICA—A PICTURE TAKEN DURING THE ROYAL TOUR IN 1947: It was during this tour that Princess Elizabeth celebrated her own twenty-first birthday on April 21.

THREE [illegible]AL OCCASIONS—PRINCESS MARGARET AS GODMOTHER, RANGER AND DANCER: *Left*—The Princess holding her godchild, Marilyn Emma Margaret Wills, second da[illegible]er of Major and the Hon. Mrs. John Lycett Wills (formerly the Hon. Jean Constance Elphinstone, second daughter of Lady Elphinstone, sister of the Queen), aft[illegible]he baptism which took place at All Saints' Church, Binfield, Berks, in February, 1948. *Centre*—Taking the salute at the All England Ranger Rally at the White Cit[illegible] October 22, 1950. *Right*—The Princess dancing with Cadet May during the end-of-term dance at the Royal Naval College at Dartmouth, Devon, on April 2, 1951.

THE PRINCESS IN HER TWENTY-FIRST YEAR: Her Royal Highness presents the Holden White Novice Challenge Cup to Mr. William Wallace after a polo match at Cowdray Park, Sussex, on August 4. Mr. Wallace has been invited to Balmoral for the birthday celebrations. *On left*—The Princess arrives at London Airport after visiting Balmoral in May.

A NEWS REVIEW FROM OVERSEAS

THE AIRCRAFT-CARRIER H.M.S. "OCEAN" ARRIVES AT MALTA: With white-uniformed members of her crew lining the deck, H.M.S. *Ocean*, a light Fleet aircraft-carrier of 13,190 tons, steams into Malta Harbour. Until she arrived the Mediterranean Fleet had for some time been without an aircraft-carrier.

SHIPS OF THE ROYAL NAVY MOORED IN MALTA HARBOUR: They are (left to right) the cruiser H.M.S. *Liverpool*, 9,400 tons, flagship of the C.-in-C., Mediterranean; the aircraft-carrier H.M.S. *Ocean*, and H.M.S. *Gambia*, an 8,000-ton cruiser of the Fiji class. The Canadian aircraft-carrier H.M.S. *Magnificent* will soon arrive at Malta as an additional carrier in the Mediterranean.

M. RENÉ PLEVEN BECOMES PRIME MINISTER OF FRANCE: In a vote of confidence the French National Assembly last week confirmed M. Pleven as Prime Minister. In this picture fifty-year-old M. Pleven, of the Democratic and Socialist Resistance Union, is seen reading his speech before the vote was taken. He obtained 391 votes against 102—77 more than the 314 needed to give him the required absolute majority. Only Communists and their supporters voted against him, but members of General de Gaulle's French People's Rally abstained. In his speech M. Pleven said that the European Army seemed to him the only concept likely to reconcile the need to make Germany contribute to Western defence and protect Europe against the resurgence of German militarism. M. Pleven's success ends the Cabinet crisis which has existed since the resignation of M. Queuille, barely a month after the elections last June.

AMERICAN FOOD REACHES FAMINE-STRICKEN INDIA: This is the freighter *Tucson Victory* at anchor in the yellow waters of Bombay Harbour after her twenty-eight-day voyage from Galveston, Texas. She was carrying 9,450 tons of grain, the first consignment of the 2,000,000 tons promised by the United States to India as a measure to relieve famine conditions which exist in parts of the country. The honour of delivering the first consignment came unexpectedly to the *Tucson Victory*, for an earlier ship was beached after a collision in the Suez area.

SNOW-RESCUE DOGS BALE OUT: When it was found last winter that in many cases of avalanches rescue dogs arrived too late to help people buried under ice and snow, experiments were made to see how dogs would react to being parachuted to their work. The tests were successful, and it was found that the dogs went straight to work on landing. These three pictures show Astor of Raeschflueh, a black shepherd dog, taking part in the experiments at Schmitten Airport.

A News Review from THE BRITISH ISLES

THE ROYAL WELSH NATIONAL EISTEDDFOD OPENS AT LLANRWST: A general view of one of the ceremonies acted by the bards at the opening of this year's Eisteddfod. Contrary to popular belief, these bardic ceremonies are not a survival from the pre-Christian era but were the work of the eighteenth-century literary hoaxer, Iolo Morgannwg. At Carmarthen in 1782 he took some pebbles from his pocket and, laying them in a circle on the ground, started the tradition of a circle of stones where, as in this picture, the bardic ceremonies are now conducted. But the Eisteddfod is principally a gathering of poets, writers and musicians and, as such, goes back certainly to 1176, when Lord Rhys held artistic contests in Cardigan Castle, and probably earlier even than that.

A TWENTY-FIVE-YEAR-OLD JOURNALIST IS CROWNED BARD OF THIS YEAR'S EISTEDDFOD: He is Mr. T. Glynne Davies, who is a native of Llanrwst and is one of the three youngest bards ever to gain the honour. The pavilion where the crowning ceremony took place is, by coincidence, within a short distance of the grammar school where Mr. Davies was educated. The poem that won him the crown was of 300 lines and described a national decline in Wales.

THE ANNUAL DUBLIN HORSE SHOW AT THE ROYAL DUBLIN SOCIETY'S GROUNDS AT BALLSBRIDGE: *Left*—A general view of the three main judging rings, with judging in progress of the three hunter classes—heavy-weight, medium-weight and light-weight. *Right*—The International jumping enclosure seen during one of the heats. Although the opening of the Show was marred by dark clouds and showers of rain, the weather improved later, and by the end of the first day the attendance was equal to any since the end of the war. On the second day, however, a miserable drizzle set in and consequently the attendance was smaller than usual.

CULLERCOATS, NEAR NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE, GETS A NEW LIFEBOAT: The launching crew stand back as the new lifeboat, *Isaac and Mary Bolton*, takes to the water at Cullercoats Bay. The naming ceremony was performed by the Viscountess Allendale and was attended by the Duke of Northumberland. This is the eighth Cullercoats lifeboat to be launched since the service was founded in 1852, since when a total of 309 lives have been saved by Cullercoats lifeboatmen. Hundreds of pounds have been raised locally for the upkeep of these lifeboats, and the *Isaac and Mary Bolton*, which is powered by Diesel engines, was built at a cost of £13,000.

SOUTHEND-ON-SEA, ESSEX, TRIES OUT ITS FAMOUS ILLUMINATIONS: A view of the illuminated pier, which forms only a small section of the many miles of gaily-coloured lights and set pieces, seen during a recent trial switch-on. The original date for this year's general switch-on was arranged for September 5, but a short while ago the Corporation was asked to advance the date to August 27 in order to allow the illuminations to be televised during the presence of television cameras in the borough. The Southend illuminations will continue until October 21.

New Lamps and Old

OLD PARR WAS NO BOSWELL

The Historian's Disappointment in Links With the Past

By JOHN GORE

"SAW SHELLEY PLAIN."—Romance is a colour the secret of which is known to one painter only—Father Time, and the trouble which faces all historians is to make history live for the general reader. All the chapters, save the very last, are in watertight compartments. The great men of the past are all too like the woodcut illustrations in the old school-history books, vague reproductions of bearded, crowned monarchs as flat and as lifeless as stained-glass saints. The times they lived in are one-dimensional. We have nothing with which to measure them up and relate them to our own way of life and thought. That is the historian's task and headache. He would be enormously helped by an intelligent *revenant* or by an observant Old Parr, who, born in 1483, lived through ten reigns and died in 1635 (or so they say).

But when the historian discovers an Old Parr, he is usually sadly disappointing. For one thing he is old and deaf, and his memory is not what it was. For another thing, just because the period upon which he is asked to throw light is a part of his own experience and memory, Romance, that colour whose secret the historian-painter craves to learn, does not make the scene glow. "Do you mean to tell me you once saw Shelley plain and spoke to him? What was he *like*, what did he *say*?" "Who? Oh! Shelley—yes, queer chap, had a smut on his nose . . . said something about the weather."

Not much light there and little more to be dragged out by nimble cross-examination. After all, to our Old Parr a "poetry-chap" met for a moment in the long, dark corridor of a lifetime, is nothing much to put oneself out about. Almost all the famous links with the past have proved bitterly disappointing to the historians and to the slick columnists. There was Captain Maude, R.N., who (Sir Algernon West used to recall in the Edwardian drawing-rooms) was a well-known figure in London Society in early Victorian days and "used to boast that his grandfather was twelve years old when Charles II died."

Links with the Past.—It was quite true, but no light or colour followed the boast. There was no first-hand information supplied on the Revolution, or the young John Churchill, or the news of Blenheim or even of Waterloo. If Captain Maude, R.N., had had anything worth relating, you may be sure that Sir Algernon would have put it in his notebooks.

Mr. George Russell (West's raconteur competitor) did better with his "old Highlander who fought at Culloden, from whose lips he heard hummed a campaign air of the '45." What was the air? If Mr. Russell had known, surely he, too, would have hummed it on to posterity.

Then there was Lady Agatha Russell, Lord John's daughter, who was living at Hindhead in full possession of her acute mind up to the 1930's. I myself "interviewed" her there in a polite way, for her father had seen Buonaparte plain and spoken long with him in Elba. But Lady Agatha wasn't interested in her father's memories of Napoleon. She was much more interested in her neighbour at Churt, Lloyd George.

Lord Halsbury was another link with the past from whom much might have been expected in the way of knocking Time for six. So he must have seemed a *revenant* when he rose to speak at the Die-hard dinner at the Hotel Cecil in the days of the Parliament Bill before the First World War. He had been born ten years before the Reform Bill of 1832 brought about that political revolution which, somehow, did not bring "our Ancient Constitution" to the scrap-heap. And nearly 100 years later there he was crying "hands off." But he was far too much interested in the Parliament Bill to waste time on the Reform Bill. The sixth Earl of Albemarle was rather better value for historians. He fought at Waterloo in the 14th Regiment, lived to a great age and did a good deal of reminiscing at the Waterloo anniversary banquets. As late as 1929 or later, one of his daughters and a son-in-law still survived.

There have been a very few famous people who have picturesquely straddled the arches of the centuries, almost held hands with their remotest forbears. Charles James Fox is always a *locus classicus*, in the possession of two aunts between whose deaths an interval of 170 years elapsed. The first of them died in 1656—an infant; the other was Lady Sarah, whom George III wooed and who became the mother of the fighting Napiers. She died in 1826. Such instances are rare but not unique. I noted down two "modern instances," one from Australia, where 150 years had elapsed between the deaths of two children of the same parent. Such instances are merely rare and curious; not helpful to historians, albeit jam to Pressmen.

Boswells Are Rare.—The truth is that the trick of observation is very rare. It has to be taught in the C.I.D. and is an indispensable quality of the first-rate journalist. It is not enough to "see Shelley plain." You must memorise every feature and article of attire, note every trick of speech and gesture, and write down in a notebook within an hour each trivial or stuttering word which dropped from your Shelley. More than that, you must accept your "contact" as one who will have a niche in history. How few men have that ability or energy. Boswells and Creeveys are rare, and when they exist, their altruism, which so greatly assists historians, is not repaid by their contacts.

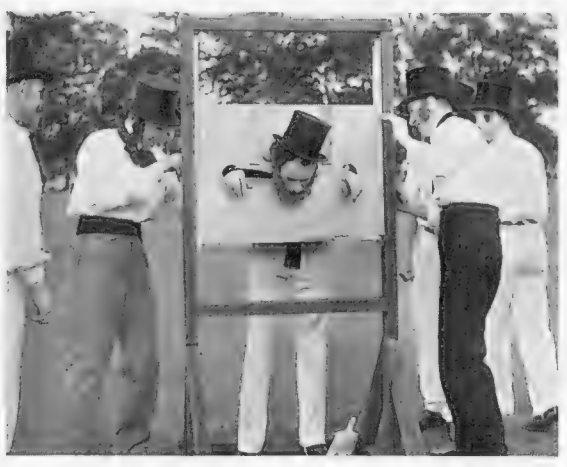
Johnson was not always kind to "Bozzy." Brougham and Wellington hardly noticed Creevey. Creevey wasted some precious ink on a pen-portrait of an unimportant small boy when he visited the boy's parents in Ireland in 1828. That small boy became Sir Spencer Ponsonby Fane of I.Z. fame and censor of plays for the Lord Chamberlain. And when the publication of Creevey's papers in 1903 made Creevey the lion of the season, people turned to Sir Spencer, who had "seen this Shelley plain" and often, for details of his appearance, wit, manners and dress. And all they got was: "Bit of a bounder." Fortunately, his elder sister, my grandmother, had pleasanter memories of Thomas Creevey, though hardly more detailed.

I am afraid that links with the past have hardly ever proved gold-mines to the historian, and *revenants* in the form of discovered diaries and faded letters have a tiresome habit of silence on those very details which would most appeal to posterity's historians and biographers.

A NINETEENTH-CENTURY FESTIVAL CRICKET MATCH AT BEXLEY, KENT

A GENTLEMEN'S CRICKET MATCH AT THE TIME OF THE GREAT EXHIBITION, 1851—AN AMUSING FESTIVAL ATTRACTION AT BEXLEY, KENT: Members of the teams, dressed in the costume of the period and accompanied by their ladies wearing crinolines, arrive at the Bexley Cricket Club ground, Manor Way, for the Festival match during the August Bank Holiday week-end. The cricket match was played between the Gentlemen of Old Bexley and the Gentlemen of Bexley Round Table, and the prize was a barrel of ale.

PLAYING FOR A BARREL OF ALE—THE BEXLEY FESTIVAL CRICKET MATCH IN PROGRESS: The batsman is Mr. G. Bean, of the Gentlemen of Old Bexley, and the wicketkeeper is Mr. D. Bowyer, the captain of the Bexley Round Table team. The umpire is Mr. H. H. Haywood. Before the start of the match members of the Round Table team made a tour of the area in a stage-coach, while members of the other team paraded through the streets in their period costumes. The Bexley Cricket Club has associations with the game dating back to 1805.



A SIDELINE IN THE GAME OF CRICKET, NINETEENTH-CENTURY STYLE: For being the first man out in the Gentlemen of Old Bexley team, Mr. W. S. Gimber qualified for the traditional mocking in the stocks.

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Winston Churchill Presents the Fourth Volume in His Epic of the Second World War—Bringing the Story Forward to the Days of Alamein

FROM volume to volume, in massive prose of Churchillian grandeur, Mr. Winston Churchill's history of the Second World War proceeds upon its way. Volume IV is THE HINGE OF FATE (Cassell. 25s.). In *The Gathering Storm, Their Finest Hour* and *The Grand Alliance*, Mr. Churchill described the events leading up to the war, the conquest of Europe by Nazi Germany, and the unflinching resistance of Britain alone until the German attack on Russia and the Japanese assault at Pearl Harbour brought the Soviet Union and the United States to our side. Volume IV opens in January 1942 with the first heavy blows falling upon the newly-formed alliance as the Japanese struck by land and sea, reducing the mighty fortress of Singapore, and as the Afrika Korps advanced to its farthest point, with some German tanks actually cruising near the outskirts of Alexandria. In writing of the fall of Singapore, Mr. Churchill is masterly in his brevity and clarity. He says that while the war was on he and his colleagues could not spare the men, the time or the energy to hold an inquiry by Royal Commission into the worst disaster and largest capitulation in British history. He deplores, however, that after the fighting stopped there was no formal pronouncement and no official inquiry which could have rendered justice to all the officers and men concerned. There is perhaps just a hint—no more than a hint—that a more aggressive military commander would have interpreted the Churchill-Wavell viewpoint in a more robust fashion. There is no doubt, however, that this chapter vindicates General Percival and perhaps it is typical of the generosity of spirit which has so often characterised the actions of a man who has himself never known the meaning of surrender. In the first half of *The Hinge of Fate* the long succession of misfortunes and defeats goes on. After Malaya and Singapore came Burma, then Auchinleck's lost battle in the desert, then Tobruk (an unexplained catastrophe), the loss of all our conquests in Libya and Cyrenaica, and Rommel and Mussolini preparing to ride in triumph by the Nile. It was at this point that Mr. Churchill faced a vote of censure in the House, put down in the names of Sir John Wardlaw-Milne and Admiral of the Fleet Sir Roger Keyes, and supported by the former Secretary of State for War, Mr. Leslie Hore-Belisha. It was at this point, too, that an Eighth Army at bay began to fight back, and that Eisenhower ("a man who could deal with events as they came in cool selflessness") began his plans for his great invasion of the African shore. Auchinleck was succeeded by Alexander, Montgomery loomed up as the rival of the all-conquering Rommel, and somehow or other men began to feel that victory was in the air. It was a time of suspense and strain, but it was in fact the turning of "the Hinge of Fate," for Alamein was decisive on one continent as Stalingrad was upon another, and after that for the Germans it was nothing but the road back. This fourth volume in Mr. Churchill's epic perhaps makes the best reading of all, because the ingredients are even more essentially dramatic than in the previous volumes. With defeat giving place to victory after the darkest days, the Grand Alliance, forged by firm friends on both sides of the Atlantic, was firmly established.

THE GATHERING OF THE MACKINTOSHES: The pipe-and-drum band march past the historic home of the chiefs, Moy Hall, Inverness-shire, during the rally of the Clan Mackintosh, attended by 1,500 clansmen and guests.

THE CHIEF ADDRESSES HIS CLANSMEN: Rear-Admiral Mackintosh of Mackintosh spoke of the last rally, in 1906, when the late Chief had referred to the critical economic and political situation. The situation, he said, was more grave now, but he felt that they could all help to maintain the family spirit on which their civilisation was based.

THE YOUNG CHIEF BEFORE THE MICROPHONE AT MOY HALL: Lieutenant R. D. Mackintosh, R.N., was presented with a dirk, sporran and a pair of silver shoe-buckles by the tenantry on the estate during the gathering. The weather was fine for the great gathering at the historic home of the chiefs, when clansmen from Australia, America, Canada, British Guiana and France joined those from all over Scotland and England. Loyal greetings were sent by the Chief to the King and Queen, and the King sent a reply from Balmoral Castle, thanking him and his clansmen for their loyal message.

From one famous fighting Englishman let us turn to another, from the Winston Churchill of the embattled years, to Daniel Mendoza, the little Aldgate pugilist of Jewish parentage, who received a Jewish education, raised a Jewish family, and in a sense fought all his life for the status of Jews. Mendoza united the theory of sparring with the practice of boxing so successfully that, despite his inability to deliver a knock-out blow, he founded a school that marks a period in the history of pugilism. He showed, in fact, that the biggest fellow, the hardest hitter, did not inevitably become the champion. He was, indeed, the most scientific boxer ever known, bringing brain and fleetness to bear against the brawn of such opponents as Samuel Martin, the Bath butcher, and the great John Jackson, who on one occasion held Mendoza down by the hair while he rained a succession of blows upon him, a proceeding which, even in those Regency days, was thought to be quite unfair. Mendoza was as handy with his pen as with his fists, as witness THE MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE OF DANIEL MENDOZA (Batsford. 18s.), which are now republished with an introduction by Paul Magriel. It was at the age of twenty-four that the young champion wrote *The Art of Boxing*, and the memoirs followed when he retired from the ring in his fifties, a battered hero, the friend of kings, the champion of the Jewish people. The *Memoirs* make excellent reading, and Mr. Magriel, the eminent American authority on the history of boxing, helps in his introduction to place them in their historical context. Mendoza himself does not hide the main facts of his colourful life, but that hair-pulling incident must have rankled, because it finds no place in his sprightly autobiography.

What will be the world's verdict on Charles Spencer Chaplin in fifty years' time, when all the fires of jealousy and of political feeling are burnt out? It is not hard to hazard a guess; for this creative artist of inexhaustible vitality, this human being with a passionate pity for the underdog, has in the past half-century produced work that is timeless and ageless. The re-issue of his films has tended to prove that; for they still compel laughter and tears in just the same way as first they did. With *The Gold Rush* and *City Lights* Chaplin would seem to have crossed time's frontiers. In THE LITTLE FELLOW (Paul Elek. 15s.) Peter Cotes and Thelma Niklaus have produced a short but admirable account of Chaplin's life, starting from the day of his birth in the Camberwell slums, that early environment which has coloured his whole career. The authors pay considerable individual attention to the various films, from Chaplin's first multi-reel comedy, *Tillie's Punctured Romance*, to *Monsieur Verdoux*, that most finished and subtle of pictures centring round the activities of a cynical amorist. There are also quotations from Chaplin's written and spoken words, notably the final speech from *The Great Dictator*. There is a Dickensian ring about them and perhaps the authors are correct when they say that Chaplin and Dickens were of the same stock. They certainly knew much the same experiences in poverty-stricken youth.

A reprint of musical criticism written in the last half of the nineteenth century does not sound particularly attractive until it is added that the criticism was written in Vienna, the centre of the musical world, and the author of it was Eduard Hanslick of the *Neue Freie Presse*, the centre of the anti-Wagnerian faction, a man of great learning, of strong, violent opinions, whose reviews often aroused bitter controversy. Liszt, Berlioz, Richard Strauss and Brückner—in fact, all who came under Wagnerian influence, were his particular targets, while Brahms, Schubert, Schumann and Johann Strauss basked in the sunshine of his favour. In VIENNA'S GOLDEN YEARS OF MUSIC (Victor Gollancz; 18s.) these reviews, some with the length and authority of full-scale essays, recall a whole series of memorable first-nights. To Eduard Hanslick the Wagnerian cult was an intellectual plague, even though he recognised in Wagner's music certain undoubted qualities of greatness. To read some of those early reviews by the scholarly Hanslick, upon whom learning sat so lightly, is certainly an intellectual experience.

THE AUTHORS OF THE FIRST GUIDE TO CLASSICAL GRAMOPHONE RECORDS TO BE PUBLISHED IN THIS COUNTRY: Mr. Desmond Shawe-Taylor (left) and Mr. Edward Sackville West, who have compiled *The Record Guide* (Collins. 30s.), which combines in one volume the best from the innumerable lists and supplements issued by the individual gramophone companies.

In 1949, when Tibet already lay under the shadow of the Chinese invasion, which has since come to pass, Lowell Thomas, Jnr., and his father were granted permission to enter the mysterious land beyond the barrier of the Himalayas. In OUT OF THIS WORLD (Macdonald. 18s.), Mr. Lowell Thomas, Jnr., tells the story of that trek to Lhasa, a climax to his father's lifetime of adventure and, for him, as he says, "the greatest travel adventure I will ever have." The young author took with him several cameras and plenty of film, and the result is that his book is made memorable by a series of magnificent pictures of the Potala, quite the best that have ever been published, also some colour pictures, including one of the Dalai Lama upon his throne. On return to America, Mr. Lowell Thomas, Jnr., visited President Truman, delivering to him a scroll handwritten in Tibetan characters with a bamboo pen on parchment made from the bark of a Tibetan tree. It was a plea by the Tibetan Government for world peace, movingly simple in its wording, deeply sincere in its message.

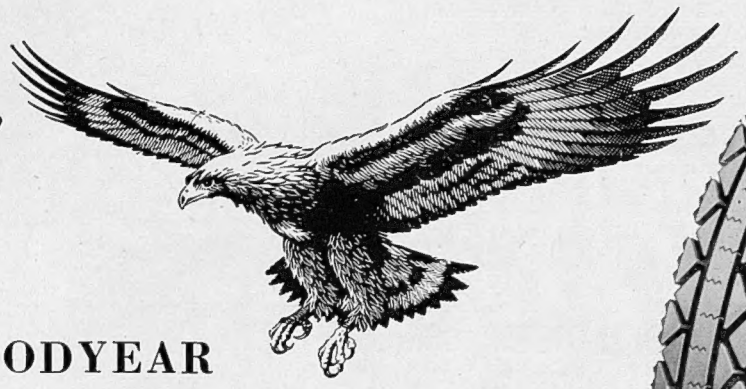
Another Asian traveller whose latest book also centres round a forbidden city, is Gerald de Gaury, author of *Arabia Phœnix* and *Arabian Journey*. His book, RULERS OF MECCA (Harrap. 21s.) is the full-length account in English of the Meccan rulership held by members of the Qoraish tribe for well over a thousand years.

Rupert Croft-Cooke and Noel Barber, the one a well-known novelist and the other a well-known journalist, in swapping travel experiences found that between them they had covered the greater part of the world. This seemed a unique opportunity for collaboration, and the result is CITIES (Wingate. 18s.), a series of thirty profiles ranging from Copenhagen to Antanànarivo, and from Mexico City to Harbin. Both authors are lively guides, and seldom employ the same approach on this globe-trotting expedition.

An interesting addition to the New Naturalist Series is A. W. Boyd's A COUNTRY PARISH (Collins. 21s.), in which the author takes Great Budworth, in the county of Cheshire, and proceeds to describe the natural history of an ordinary English country parish. The result is a volume in the Gilbert White tradition, a work of remarkable unity. Arnold Boyd has lived in Cheshire all his life, and his affection for Great Budworth emerges through every page.

Finally there must be a special word of welcome for the BRITANNICA BOOK OF THE YEAR (*Encyclopædia Britannica*, Ltd. £3), an annual publication of some 700 pages designed as a supplement to the great dictionary which it thus keeps up to date between editions. Grave and gay, as many as possible of the happenings of 1950 are recorded. Even Brumas gets a paragraph and a picture to herself.—**R. C. E.**

THE *Eagle* BY GOODYEAR



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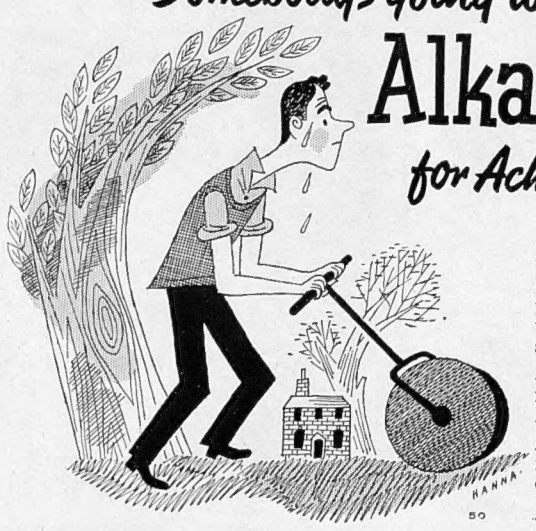

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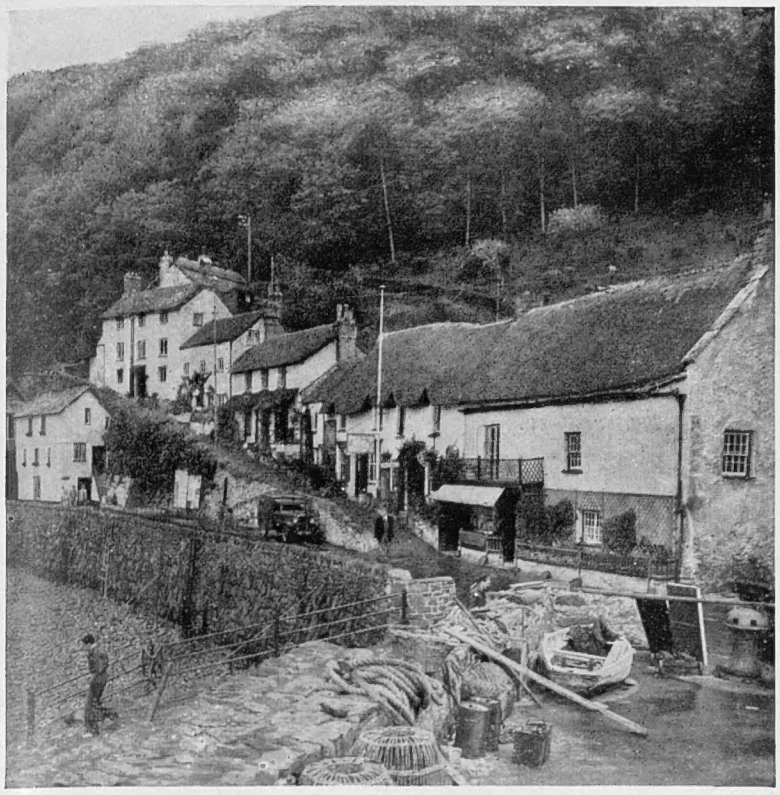

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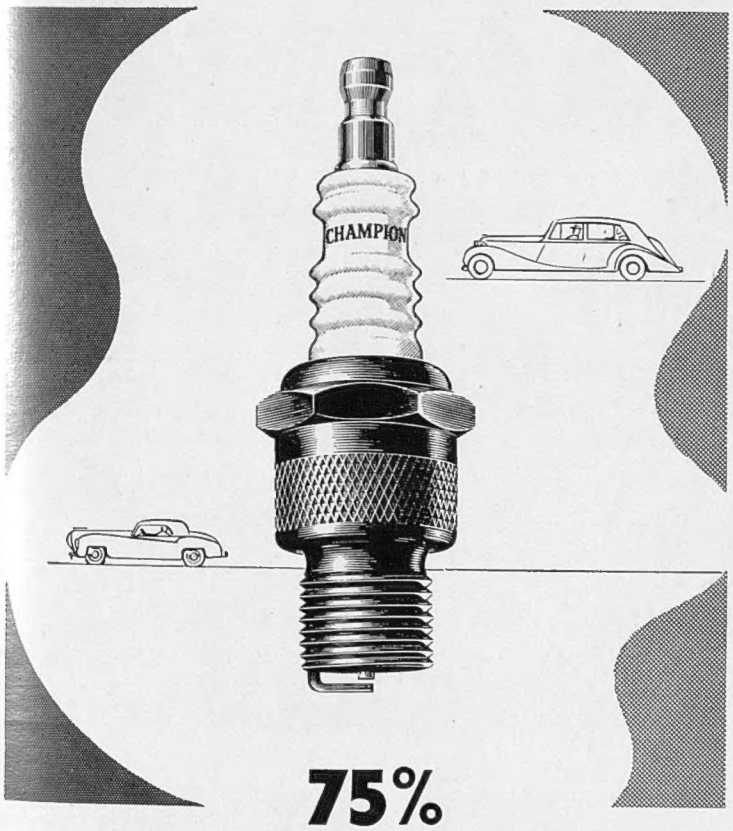

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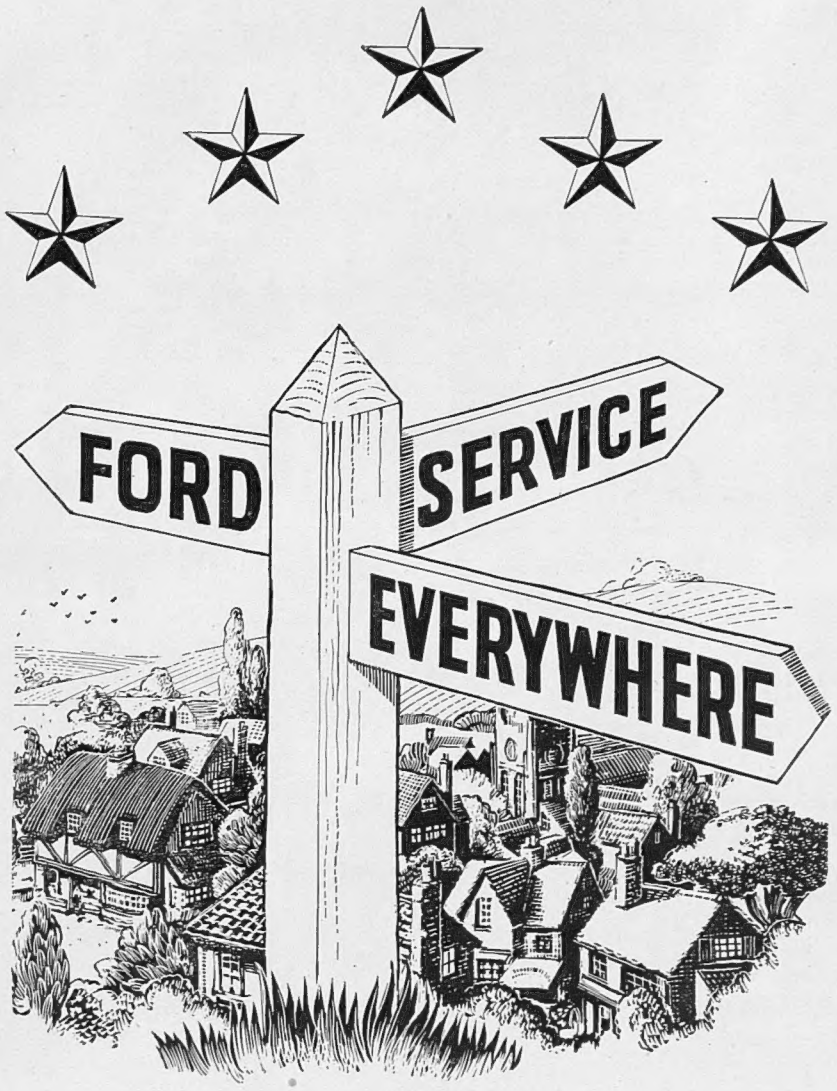

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